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*Tis the season to waste money!*

*FA FA FA FA FA — FA FA FA FA!*



*MAD's real dumb and not too funny!*

*FA FA FA FA FA — FA FA FA FA!*

*Most will find it quite unpleasant!*

*FA FA FA FA FA — FA FA FA!*



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*FA FA FA FA FA — FA FA FA FA!*

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# MAD

DECEMBER 1997 NUMBER 364



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*"The clearest digital signal is still  
slipping someone the bird!"*  
— Alfred E. Neuman

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BACK COVER ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA  
BACK COVER WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN





**MAD #365 ON SALE  
DECEMBER 16!**

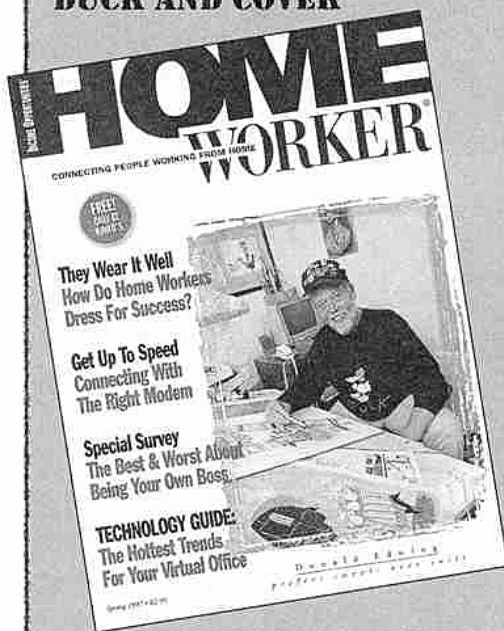
### THE GUARDS MUST BE CRAZY

I am writing in regards to your article "So, You're Going to Prison" (Issue #358). During a routine shakedown of my cell (I'm in jail for 48 months for possessing 6 marijuana plants) I was given a confiscation notice that "reading material which threatened the security of the institution" had been seized. That material was MAD #358.

D. A. Hittle  
Eastern Oregon Correctional Institute  
Pendleton, OR

D.A. — We've always maintained that MAD is a good prison read! If it wasn't for repeat offenders, lifers and the boys on death row, we probably would've been out of business years ago! Sorry, D.A., but in this case we have to side with the guards. Clearly, if they let the prison article you mention through, and inmates started making toilet paper roses and hand knit toilet bowl cozies, it would only be a matter of time before they were scaling the walls and rioting in the yard! (P.S. as a result of your letter, we're suspending plans to include a hacksaw in every issue of #365...the heat is on!) In the meantime, please give our regards to Slashy and Warden Baldwin! —Ed.

### DUCK AND COVER



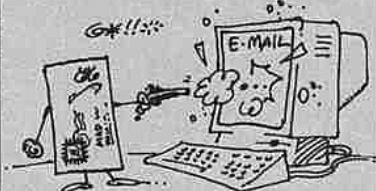
Kirko's patrons were aghast to find none other than MAD's own Duck Edwing on the cover of the copy store chain's exclusive magazine *Home Worker*. We were surprised as well, because with what we pay Duck we thought he was homeless!

### HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 364, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!

### MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

Tim Allen whipping boy Richard Karn was gracious enough to pose for a picture with Carey Proctor of Pt. Orchard, WA and a copy of MAD! This earns Carey a big fat 3-year subscription to our fine publication. Boy! That's quite a HOME IMPROVEMENT! Get it? Fa!



### NO MORE MR. ICE GUY

I did not read "Walt Disney Visits His Studio Today" from MAD #357, but I did read the letter from Robert Frankel (MAD #361) in which he refers to unthawing Walt Disney or unthawing Walt Disney's ashes. In either case, the results would still be frozen, since to "unthaw" means to "not thaw".

Mark Isham  
Elizabethtown, KY

Marky Mark — You're a thaw loser — just chill! —Ed.

### PUT ANOTHER CATALOG ON THE FIRE

I have worked for Ikea going on 8 1/2 years now and was very happy to see that you finally did a spoof on us in issue #360 ("The IKRAPPA Catalogue"). I find this to be a very big compliment to us and feel like we have finally made it!

RedBarTX@aol.com

Red — You enjoyed it? Apparently, like many of the shelving units your company manufactures, you're missing a few screws! You may think this response is as flimsy as some of the end tables you sell, but it's a big letters page — somebody's gotta fill it! Thanks for writing! —Ed.

### INQUIRY

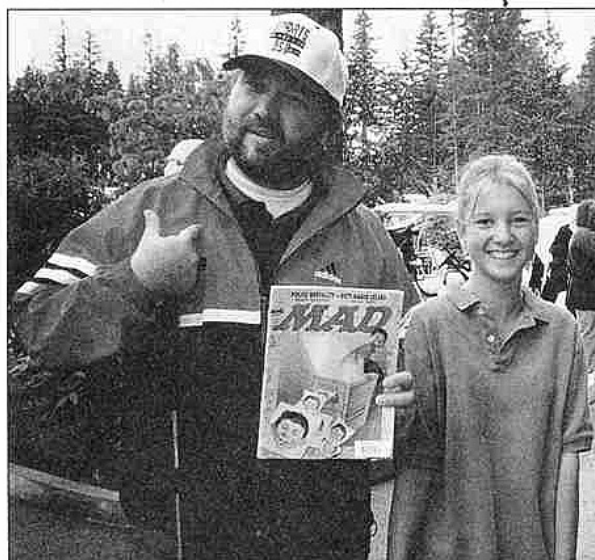
Attention MAD subscribers! A few years ago, we started putting brown and then white wrappers on our magazines with jokes(?) on them. We now want a complete list of those wrappers with the issue number and what joke and/or visual gag is on each. The first person to send a complete list to our New York office (Attn. Amy Mavrikis) will receive a special MAD gift! Thank you!

### A PAIR OF CHEWS

In "Redneck USA" (MAD #360), you showed a can of Skoal tobacco and ignorantly called it chewing tobacco. You city slickers should know that Skoal isn't chewing tobacco, it's snuff, which is cut finer and isn't chewed. Real chewing tobacco is cut longer and comes in a pouch.

Brandon Elmer  
Evansville, WI

Brando — Snuff said! See ya at the mouth cancer clinic! —Ed.





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## MONROE DOCTORIN'

Monroe rules! Of course it would be cool if in one strip his mom started hitting on the black spy! She would do that...believe me.

DmanChaz@aol.com

Sunny D — All right! Your wish is our command. Here's a sneak peek at our new strip, "Spy Vs. Mom"! Enjoy! —Ed.



## ALFRED E-MAIL

I was browsing through your July 1996 issue when I noticed the article "What if God was One of Us?" In the section where God is on the worst-dressed list, it mentioned fashion designer Gianni Versace. I just wanted to make a point that exactly one year later, Versace would be murdered outside his home in Florida.

Tyrant1@aol.com

Ty — And WE want to make the point that on the Letters Page of our December 1997 issue, we mention you, Tyrant1! Have a happy new year and don't forget to duck! —Ed.



## COPULATION EXPLOSION

In issue #360 you had an article called "The MAD World of Sex." I didn't think this was appropriate because you might have younger readers who don't understand it.

Lucas Cummins  
Franfort, KY

Lucky Luc — You're half right! It's not our readers who don't understand, it's a good portion of our WRITERS who don't understand! In fact, this coming weekend, long-time MAD editor Nick Meglin is having "the talk" with writer Desmond Devlin. "Uncle Nick" has props, charts and hand puppets — the whole nine yards! Trust us, you don't want to be there! —Ed.

## ATTENTION SUBSCRIBERS!

For all subscription-related matters (including change of address) in the U.S. and Canada, please call 1-800-4 MAD MAG or write P.O. BOX 52345, Boulder, CO 80322-2345! Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or E-mail our New York office — we're too dumb to help you there!

## MATH APPEAL

I have been a MAD fan ever since issue #340. I always read the letters page as soon as I get a new issue. After nearly two years of nothing better to do, I calculated a formula of how to get my letter published. The formula is as follows:

$$\frac{\text{Issue \#} + \text{nasty comment (nit-picking)}}{\text{hate-filled threat}} = \text{published letter!}$$

Todd Dooley  
Oswego, IL

Here's another formula that you might be interested in, Pythagoras boy: If  $n =$  you, then  $n =$  Schmuck<sup>10</sup>! Go figure! —Ed.

ON SPACE NO ONE CAN HEAR YOU LAUGH!

BURSTING OUT OF YOUR NEWSSTANDS NOW!





The handwriting is on the wall. NBC knows it's just a matter of time before the *Seinfeld* gang takes their millions and goes home. And when they do, there goes the network's lock on Thursday night. And when Thursday night goes, NBC's number one rating is sure to follow. Soon, stock in its parent company, General Electric, plummets. And when General Electric, which manufactures everything from light bulbs to nuclear weapons goes belly up, our country will be left dark and defenseless, vulnerable to hostile nations all over the world! We can only hope that somewhere, hidden in a vault in Burbank, some slimy TV exec has devised...

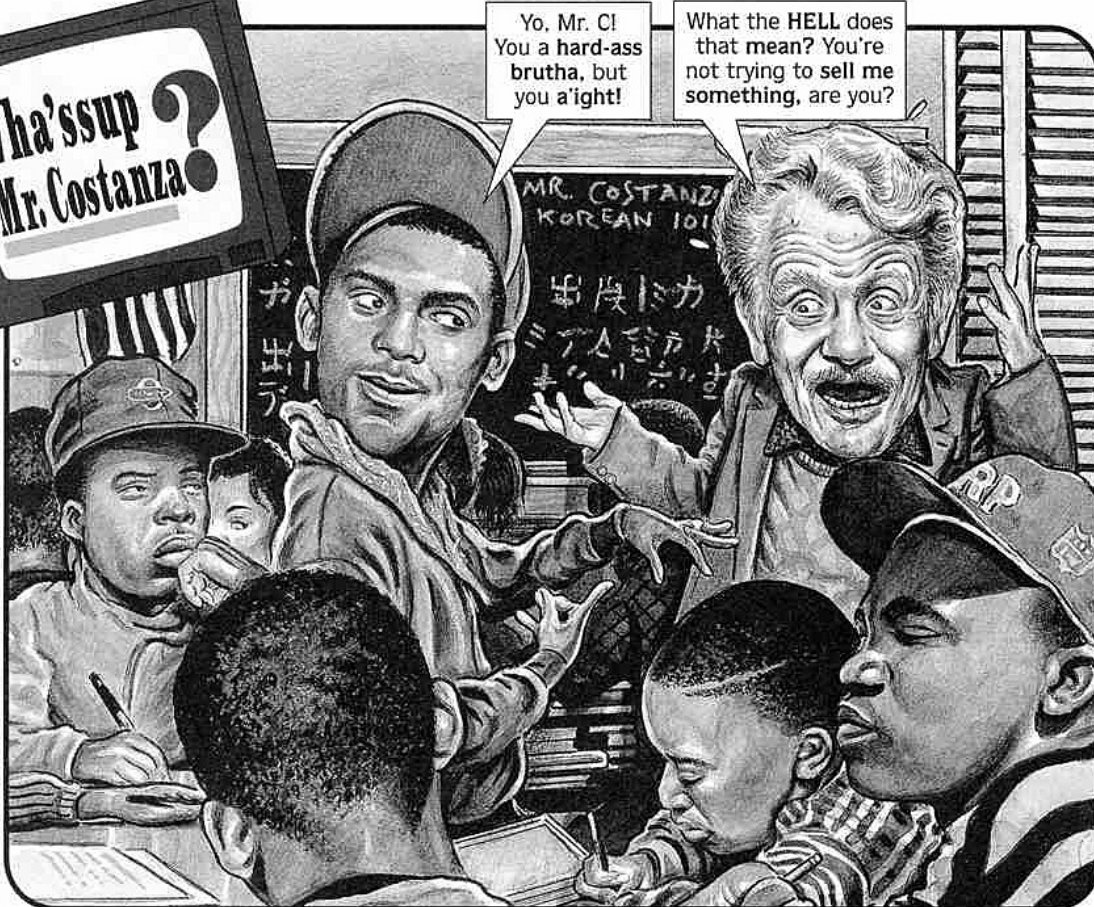
# NBC's DESPERATE PLANS FOR *Seinfeld* SPINOFFS



Wha'ssup  
Mr. Costanza?

Yo, Mr. C!  
You a hard-ass  
brutha, but  
you a'ight!

What the HELL does  
that mean? You're  
not trying to sell me  
something, are you?



In this show, targeted at the hip, urban audience, George Costanza's father (Jerry Stiller), leaves his wife, moves to Los Angeles and takes a job teaching Korean at a rough South Central High School. At first, cultures clash when Mr. Costanza bans hip-hop music from the school dance in favor of Tony Bennett. But when he befriends the leader of the Crips (French Prince of Bel-Air's Alfonso Ribeiro), the kids learn that he's funky, fresh, phat, dope and down — even though he has no idea what that means!





ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN WRITERS: JOE RAIOLA & DAVID SHAYNE

With Julia Louis-Dreyfus demanding two million dollars an episode, plus a diamond-encrusted toilet in her dressing room, the Peacock Network makes a bold move and casts pop music sensation Jewel as the "new" Elaine Benes. To ensure that viewers will accept such a radically different looking Elaine, the show's catchy theme song tells the story of her gruesome car wreck, horrible disfigurement and successful reconstructive plastic surgery. Playing to Jewel's strengths, NBC also makes a few "minor changes" in her character. Due to the accident, the "new" Elaine is no longer witty, outgoing and fun to be with, but is now depressively needy, introspective and spends most of her time trying to perfect her suicide note.

The good news is Michael Richards is back as the voice of Kramer in this new cartoon series in the subversive tradition of *The Simpsons*. The bad news is that due to his exorbitant salary, NBC must cut costs by having the show produced by a third-rate animation studio in Qandahar, Afghanistan. Rounding out the cast are international "stars" Ezekiel Shabidar, Achmel Barahahaha and Wendy Klein.







Newman, there's another one of those brown truck sleaze-balls! Blast him!

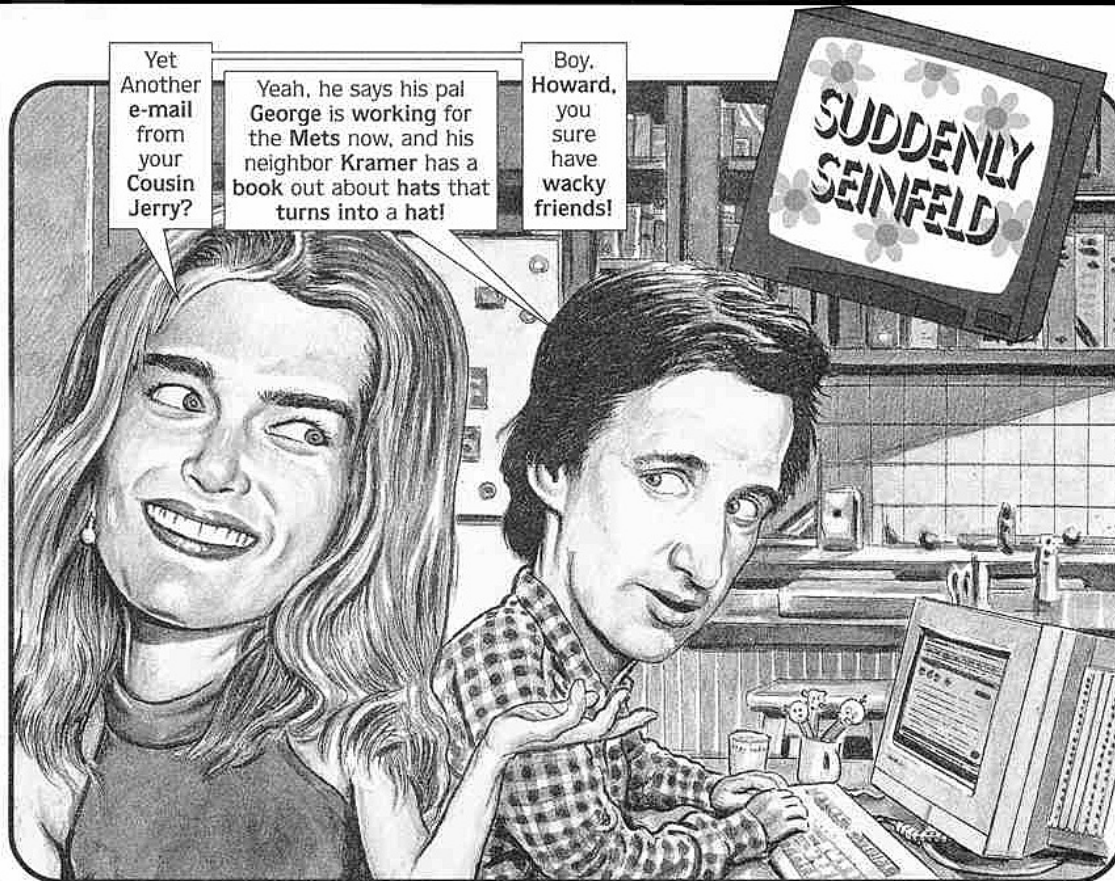
Well, my UPS friend! It seems I have a "special delivery" for you! Ahaha-hahaha!

Wayne Knight reprises his role as the conniving and rotund Newman in television's first post office drama! In the series' two-hour pilot episode, Newman becomes a member of the ZIP Squad, an elite band of hard-nosed Postal Inspectors dedicated to "eliminating those damn efficient bastards at FedEx and UPS at any cost!" Costarring Ed Asner as "The Chief" and rapper Ice-T as "Jimmy-J," Newman's street-smart homeboy informant.

*Seinfeld's* most controversial guest character is back! In the pilot episode of this new sitcom, the obnoxious soup chef finally learns the terrible nickname everyone calls him behind his back — "The Soup Nazi." When his attempts to put an end to it fail, he decides to milk the Nazi label for everything it's worth! After studying up on the Third Reich and becoming an expert on the Fuhrer's favorite recipes, he changes the name of his shop to Heil Soup, and quadruples his already booming business by serving up Luftwaffe Lentil, Swastika Noodle Chowder and Gestapo Gazpacho.

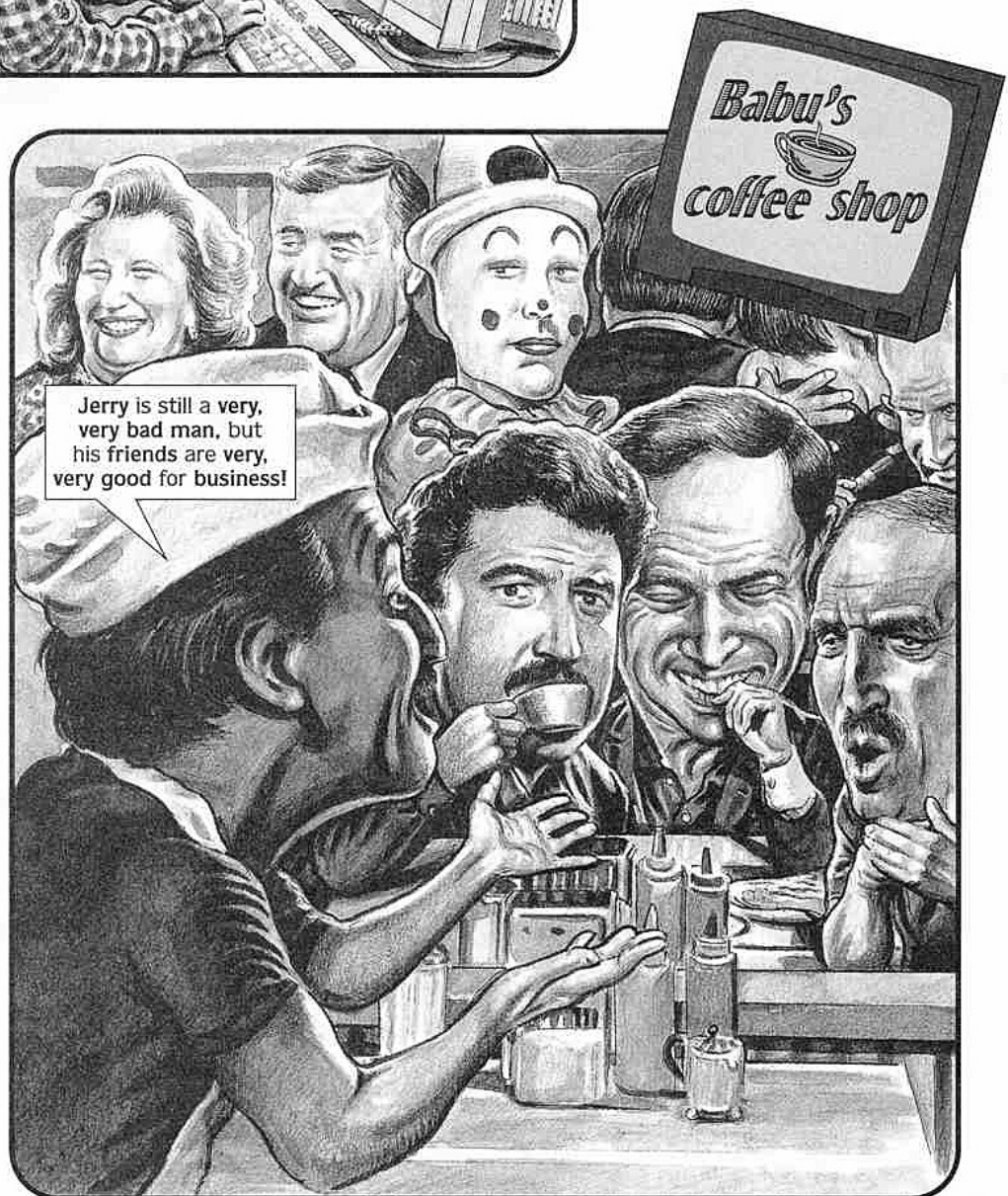






With NBC desperate for a show — any show — with the name “Seinfeld” in the title, the producers of *Suddenly Susan* rename their struggling sitcom. While technically not a *Seinfeld* spin-off, *Suddenly Seinfeld* at least has a character named Seinfeld — Jerry’s third cousin and Susan’s new husband, Howard Seinfeld (Bronson Pinchot). Viewers never actually see or even hear Jerry, but he and his wacky friends are constantly mentioned.

For NBC it’s cheap and easy: Assemble all of *Seinfeld*’s recurring and one-shot characters and cram them into a leftover set from the original show. The legendary diner frequented by the old gang is bought out by Jerry’s hapless immigrant ex-buddy, Babu. Among the story lines: Crazy Joe Davola stalks Uncle Leo! Poppie convinces George Steinbrenner (back view only) to hire him as the Yankees manager! The Woman With Man Hands accidentally feels up The Woman With Fabulous Breasts (Teri Hatcher)! Mulva marries The Boy In The Bubble! Milos The Tennis Pro and The Drake play Yahtzee with Jerry’s parents! Comedian Kenny Bania and ex-big leaguer Keith Hernandez vie for the affection of The Woman Who Invented The Puffy Pirate Shirt! NBC also has plans for a “spin-off-spin-off” featuring every *Seinfeld* extra who ever had a non-speaking role or was seen briefly in the background.





# MONROE & ...

At a certain point in life, parties stop being about cake, ice cream and a

I left you five dollars. Get yourself some Vienna sausages or something. Uncle Ray and I'll be back Sunday... or Monday... uh... whenever!

C'mon, let's blow baby!

Bye, mom. Bye, er... Uncle Ray.

Got enough Vienna sausage there?

Ummm... yeah, I guess.



Guys, my mom's gonna kill me when she gets home.

Or we could just kill you now! Your choice!

You think maybe I can, you know, call up some of my friends maybe?

Forget it! Your friends suck it! You'll make some new pals tonight! You can start by crackin' open this lame-ass liquor cabinet!



You want me to smoke some?

Smoke some? Man, we ain't wasting any of this on you! You drink the bong water!

I really need to use the bathroom.

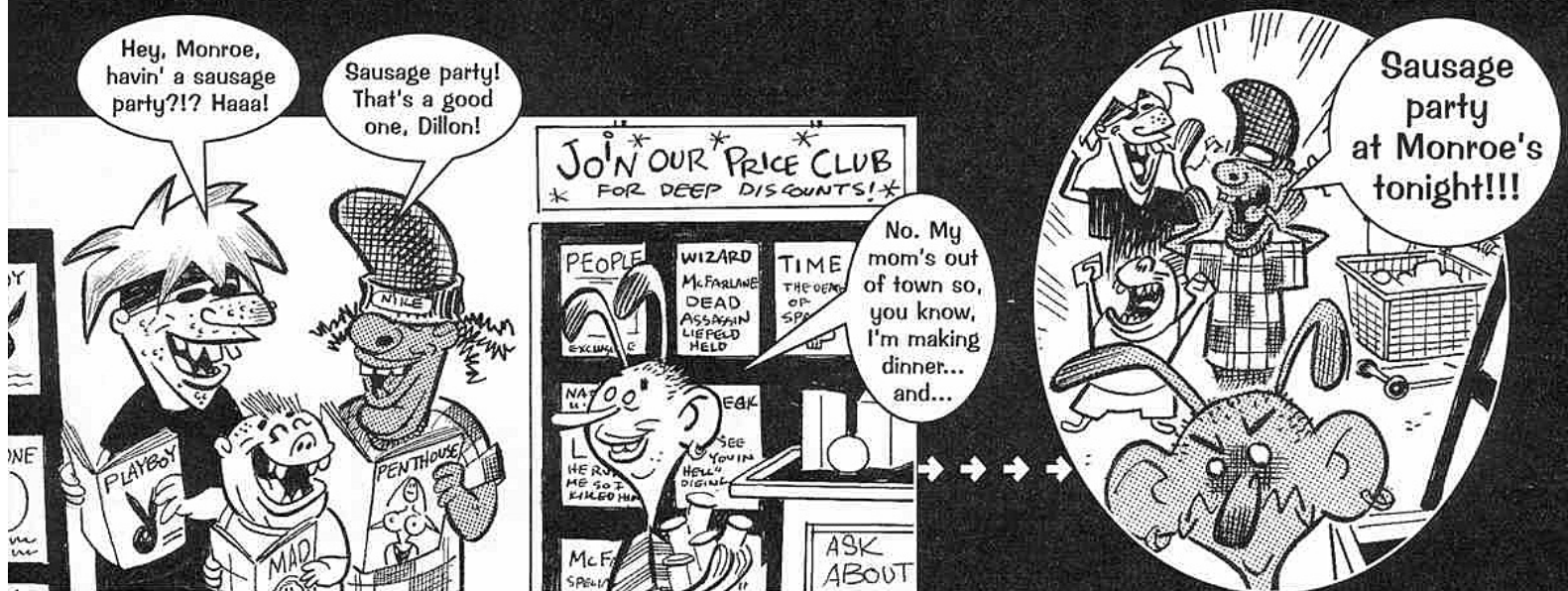
Oooh, I feel funny.



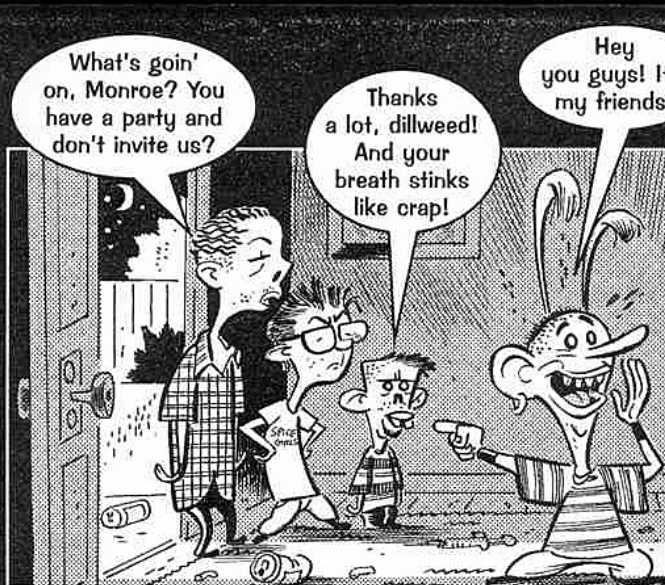


# THE BIG PARTY

sad, rented clown - as your favorite buddy Monroe will soon find out!









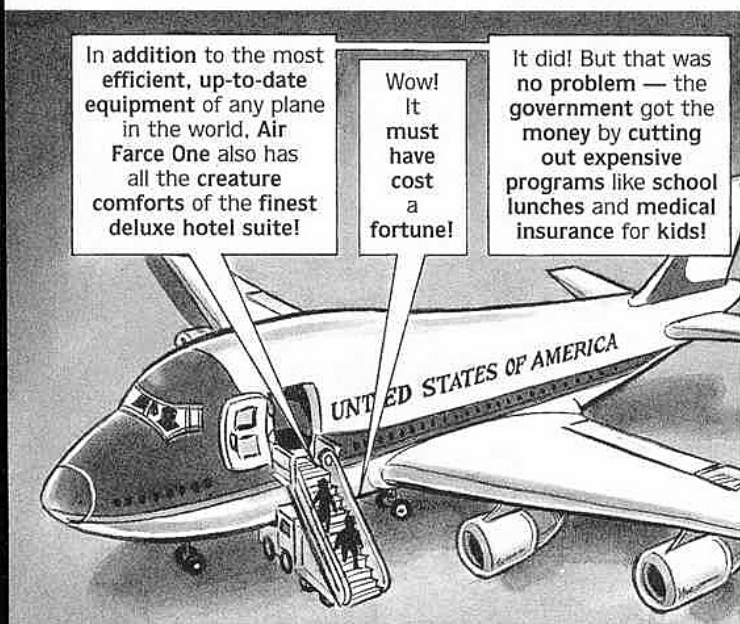
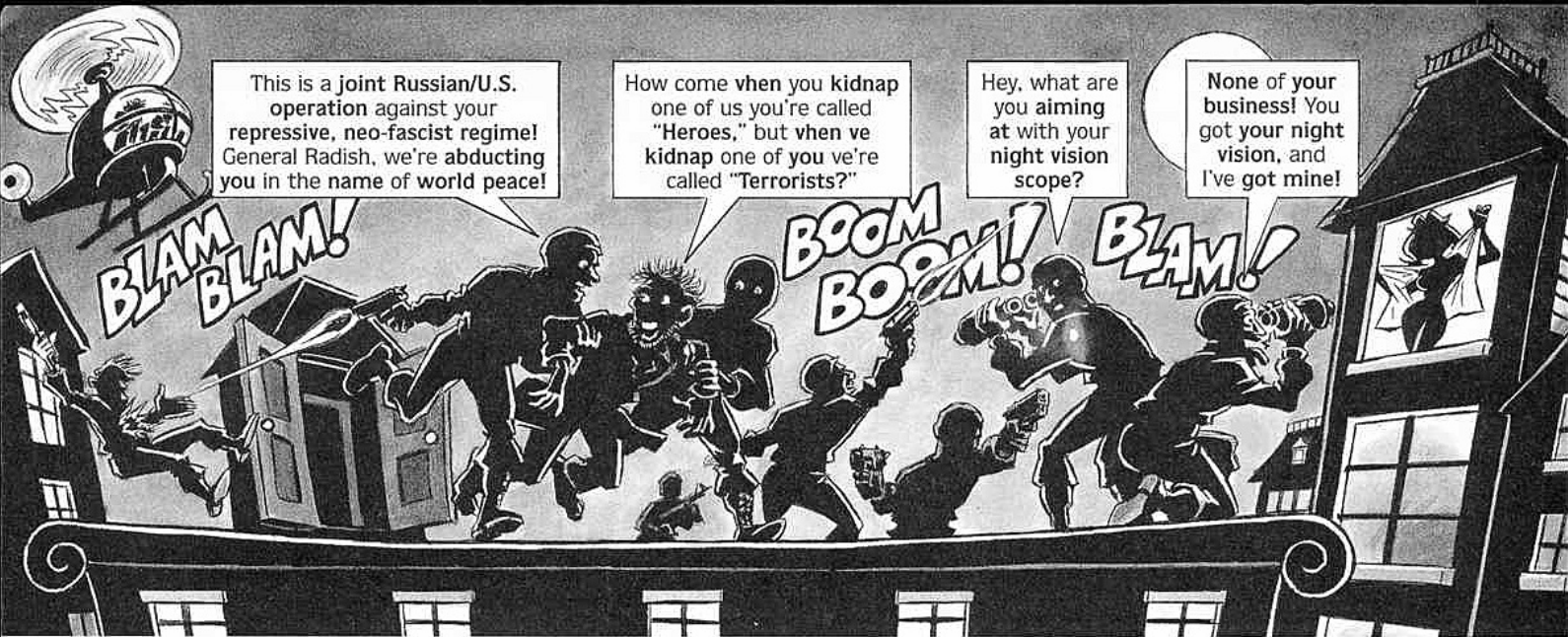
At first glance, it seemed like this movie had it all: big stars, big action and a really, really big plane. We were certain that if there was going to be one flick that shined like a beacon amidst the bleak, black void of crappy summer films, this was sure to be it! Who would have guessed that the worst film of the summer would turn out to be the...

# AIR FARCE ONE

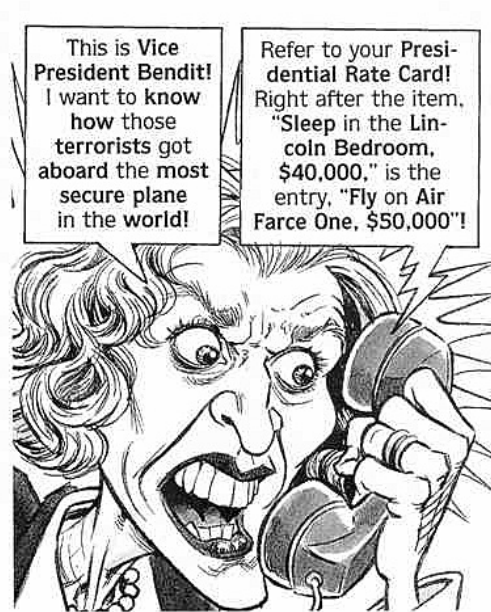
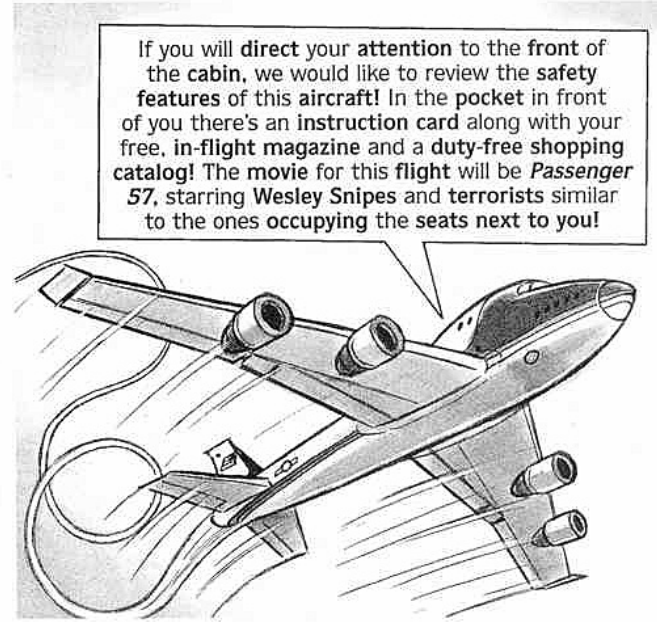


**The bunch who let John Hinckley Jr. close enough to shoot President Reagan? I think this flight could be in A LOT of trouble!**

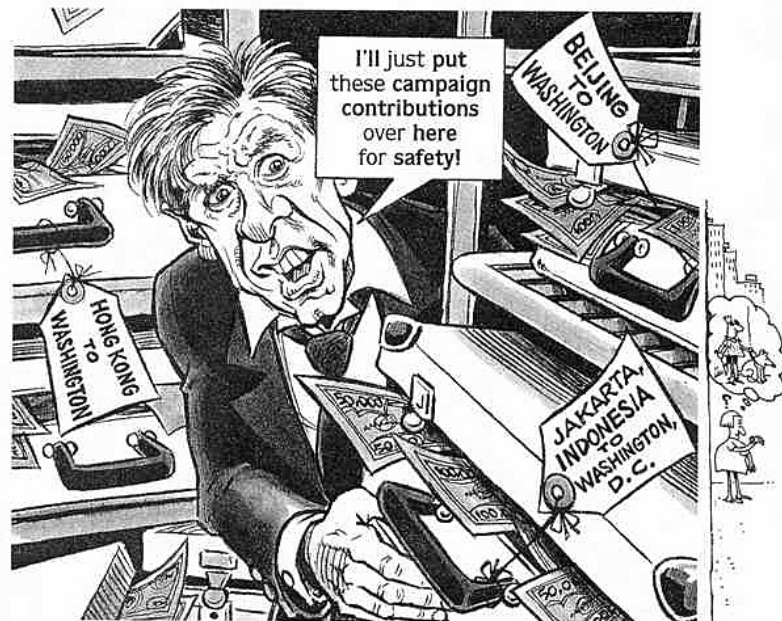
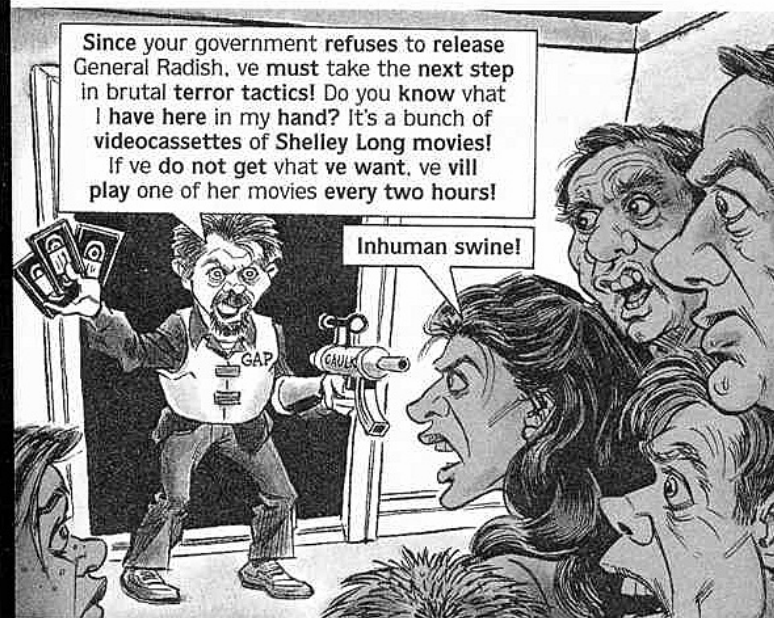
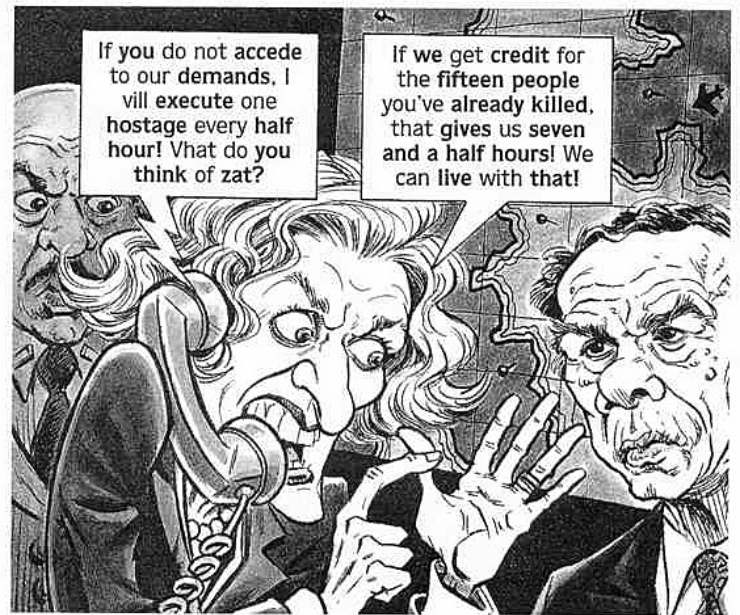
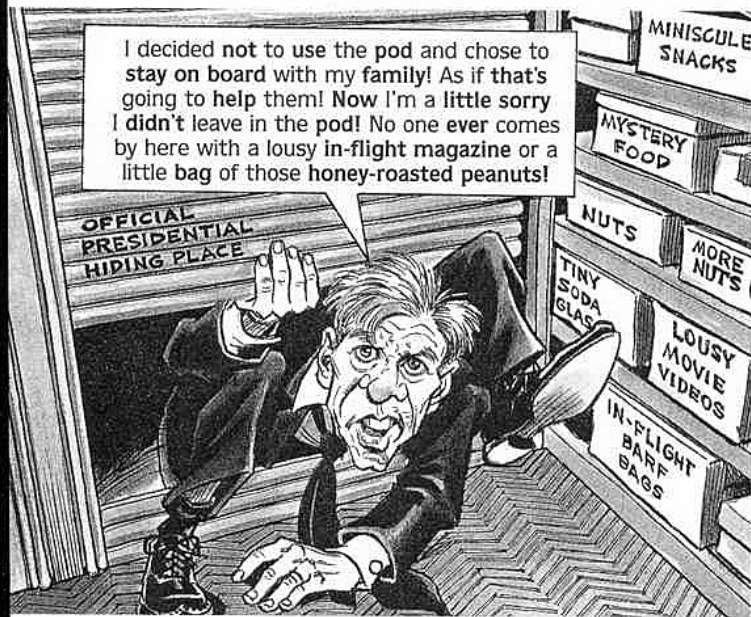
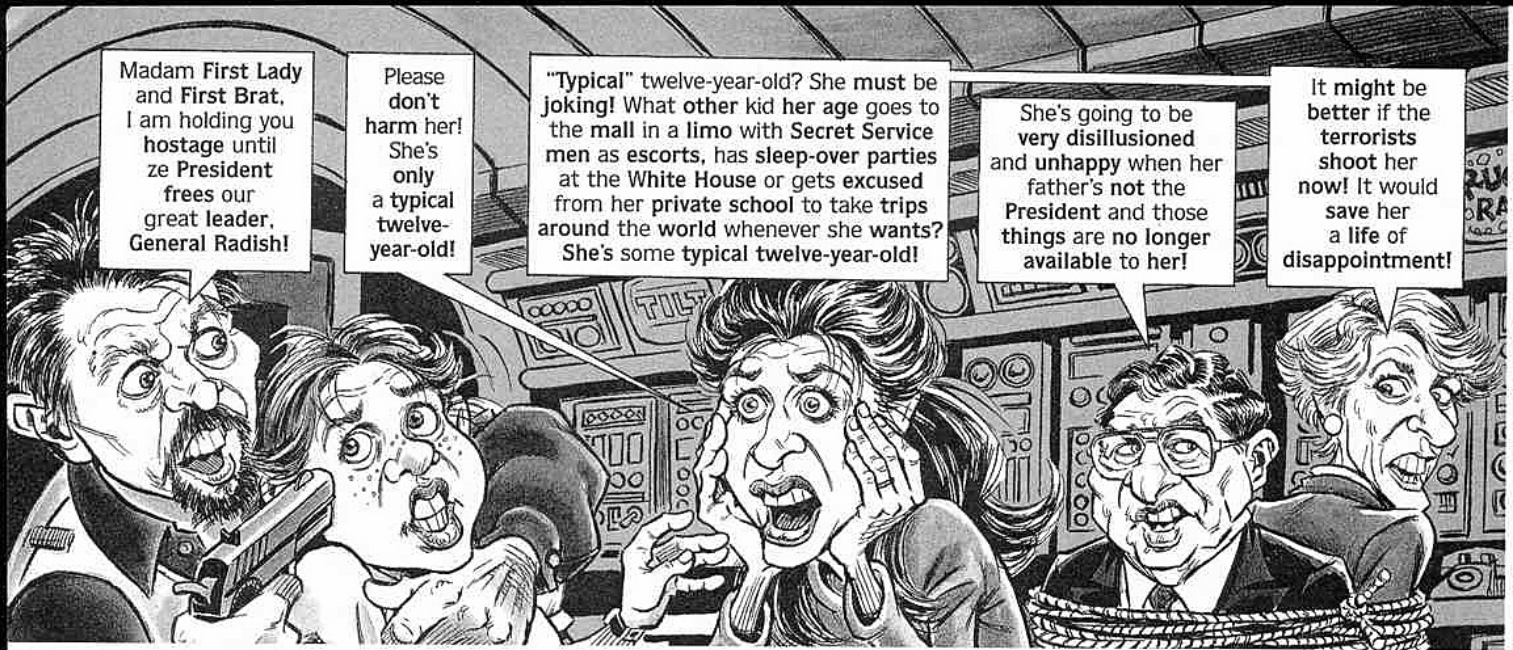




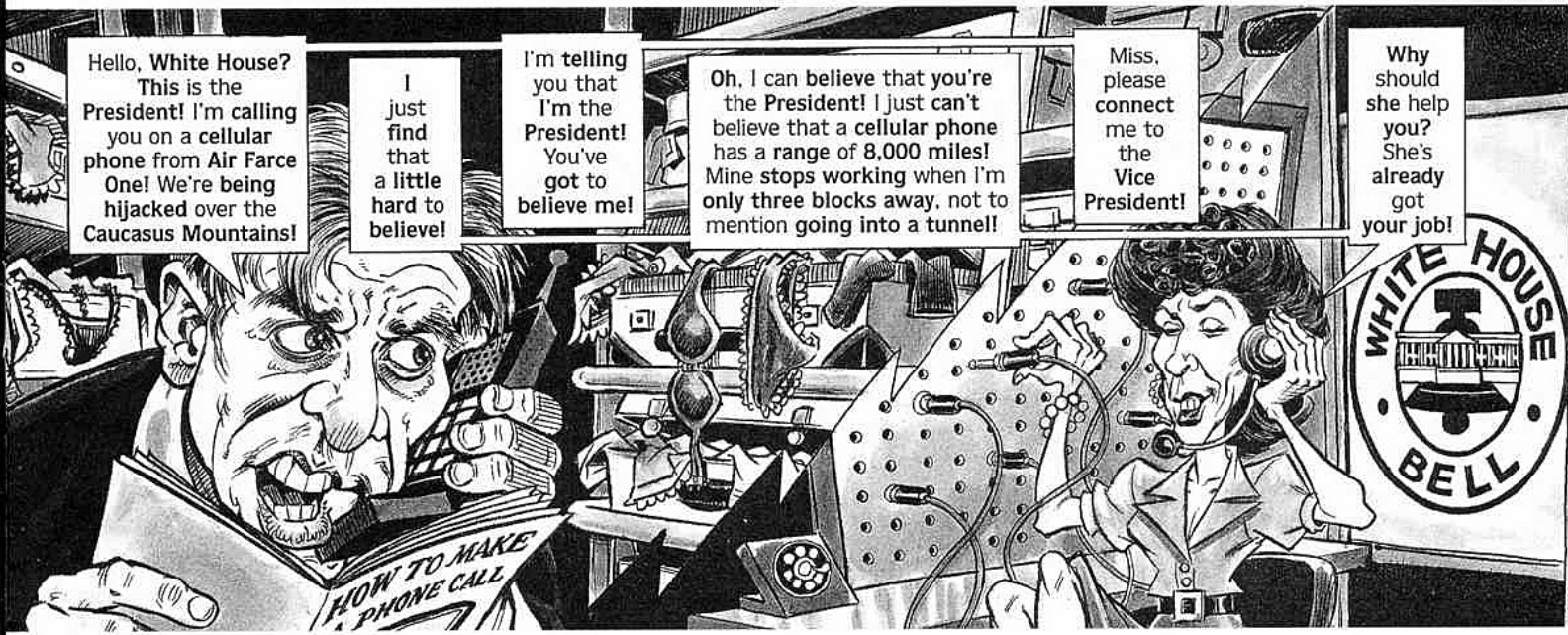












Hello, White House?  
This is the  
President! I'm calling  
you on a cellular  
phone from Air Farce  
One! We're being  
hijacked over the  
Caucasus Mountains!

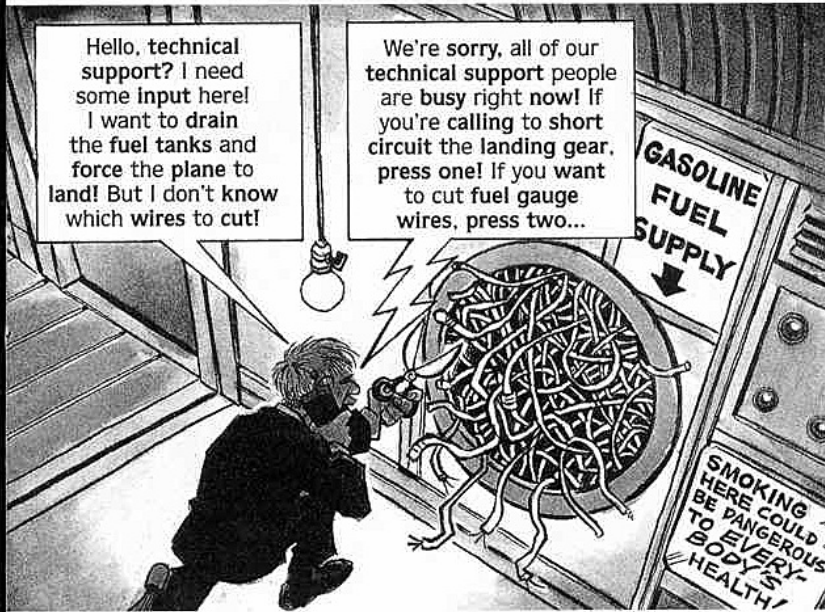
I  
just  
find  
that  
a little  
hard to  
believe!

I'm telling  
you that  
I'm the  
President!  
You've  
got to  
believe me!

Oh, I can believe that you're  
the President! I just can't  
believe that a cellular phone  
has a range of 8,000 miles!  
Mine stops working when I'm  
only three blocks away, not to  
mention going into a tunnel!

Miss,  
please  
connect  
me to  
the  
Vice  
President!

Why  
should  
she help  
you?  
She's  
already  
got  
your job!



Hello, technical  
support? I need  
some input here!  
I want to drain  
the fuel tanks and  
force the plane to  
land! But I don't know  
which wires to cut!

We're sorry, all of our  
technical support people  
are busy right now! If  
you're calling to short  
circuit the landing gear,  
press one! If you want  
to cut fuel gauge  
wires, press two...

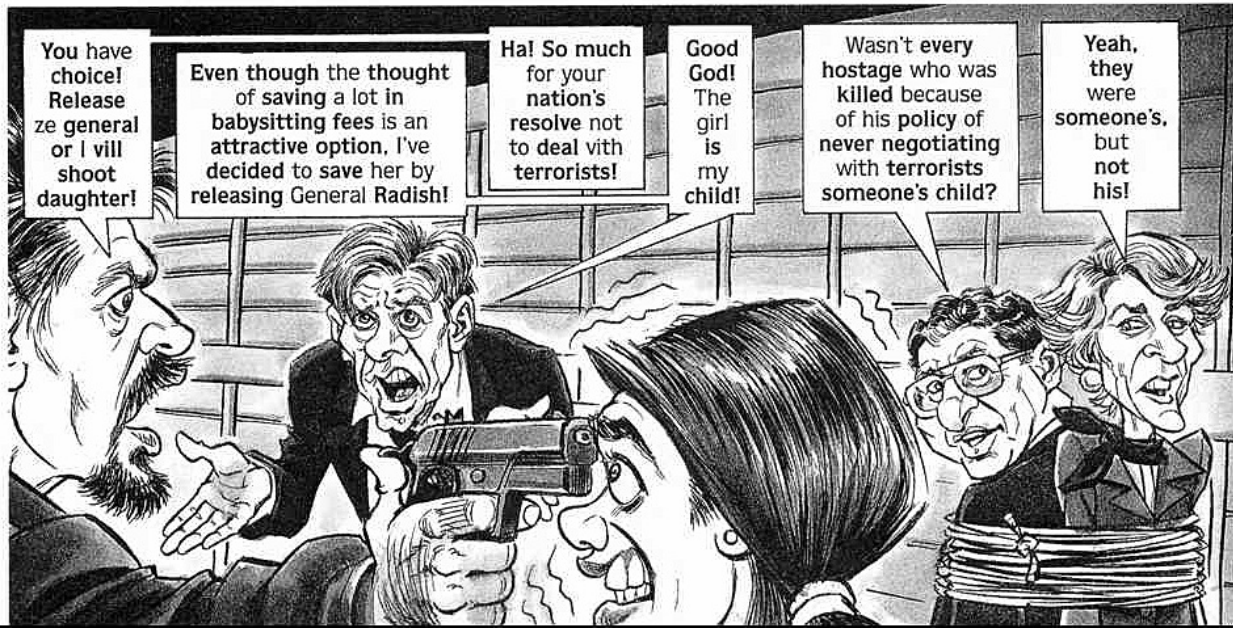


Mr.  
President,  
you're  
alive!  
It's a  
miracle!

Not as much of a miracle  
as what you've all done —  
staying in this room for  
hours without anyone ever  
going to the toilet!  
At least I had the pod!



Thank you  
for flying  
Air Farce One!  
Buh-bye,  
buh-bye,  
buh-bye,  
buh-bye...



You have  
choice!  
Release  
ze general  
or I will  
shoot  
daughter!

Even though the thought  
of saving a lot in  
babysitting fees is an  
attractive option, I've  
decided to save her by  
releasing General Radish!

Ha! So much  
for your  
nation's  
resolve not  
to deal with  
terrorists!

Good  
God!  
The  
girl  
is  
my  
child!

Wasn't every  
hostage who was  
killed because  
of his policy of  
never negotiating  
with terrorists  
someone's child?

Yeah,  
they  
were  
someone's,  
but  
not  
his!



Get off my plane!  
As a fanatic,  
your moral code  
is shameful! As  
an actor, your  
Russian accent  
is even worse!

I  
wish  
he  
hadn't  
just  
done  
that!

But  
he  
saved  
us from  
certain  
death!

That may be!  
But couldn't  
he have waited  
until I  
collected the  
passenger's  
headset first?



If, as last summer's  
blockbuster President  
of the United States,  
I could fly a jet to  
safety and save the  
free world on Inde-  
pendence Day, you  
can do it this year!

Thanks for the vote of  
confidence, but we still  
have at least three more  
unbelievable crises  
to go before this movie  
is over, not that  
you'd understand...

Roswell,  
aliens  
and  
Will  
Smith  
weren't  
unbeliev-  
able?

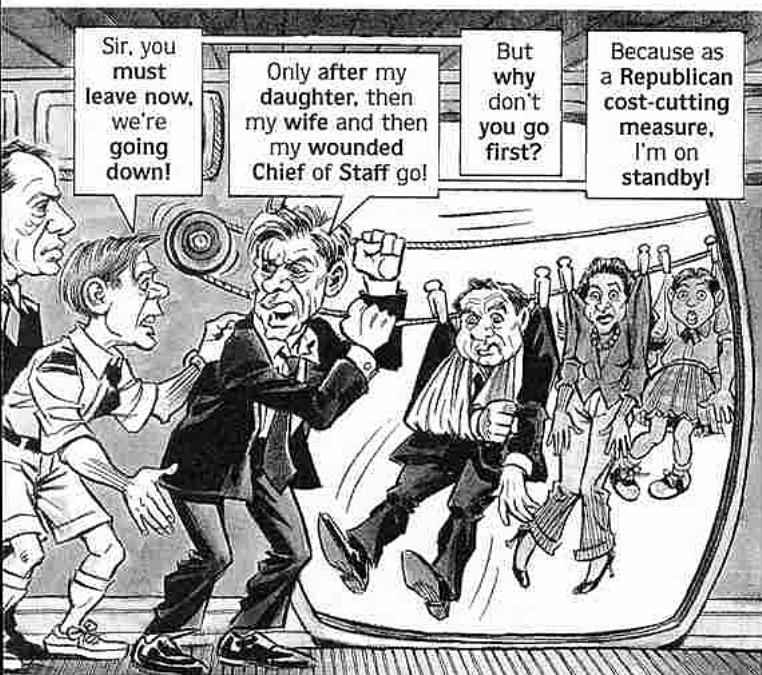


Sir, you  
must  
leave now,  
we're  
going  
down!

Only after my  
daughter, then  
my wife and then  
my wounded  
Chief of Staff go!

But  
why  
don't  
you go  
first?

Because as  
a Republican  
cost-cutting  
measure,  
I'm on  
standby!



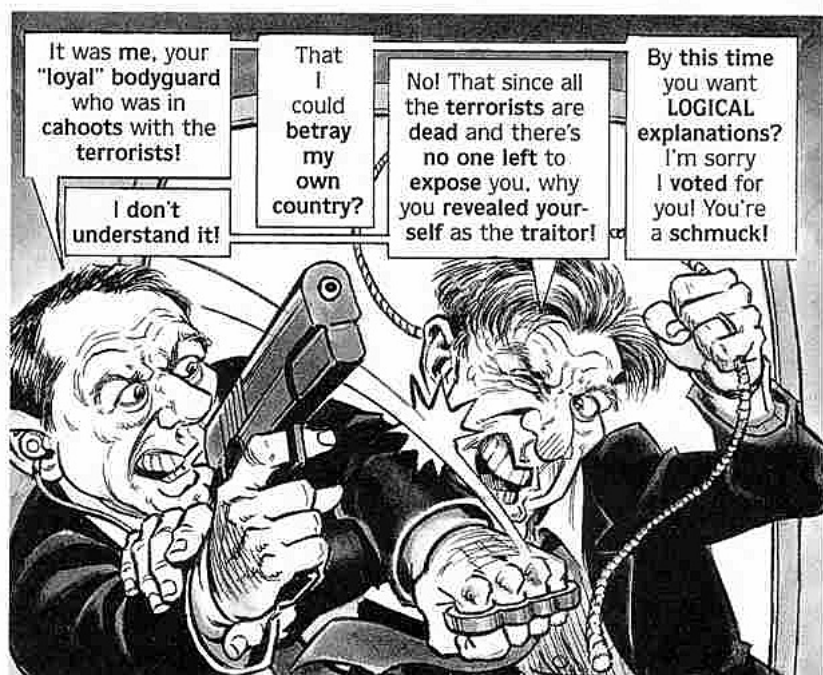
It was me, your  
"loyal" bodyguard  
who was in  
cahoots with the  
terrorists!

I don't  
understand it!

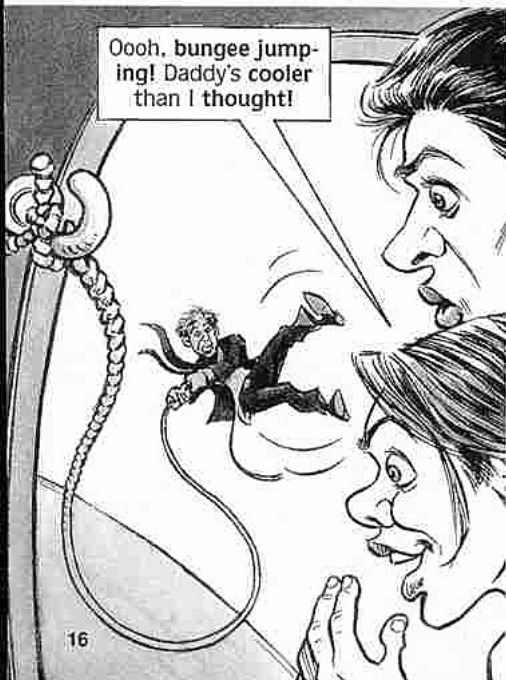
That  
I  
could  
betray  
my  
own  
country?

No! That since all  
the terrorists are  
dead and there's  
no one left to  
expose you, why  
you revealed your-  
self as the traitor!

By this time  
you want  
LOGICAL  
explanations?  
I'm sorry  
I voted for  
you! You're  
a schmuck!

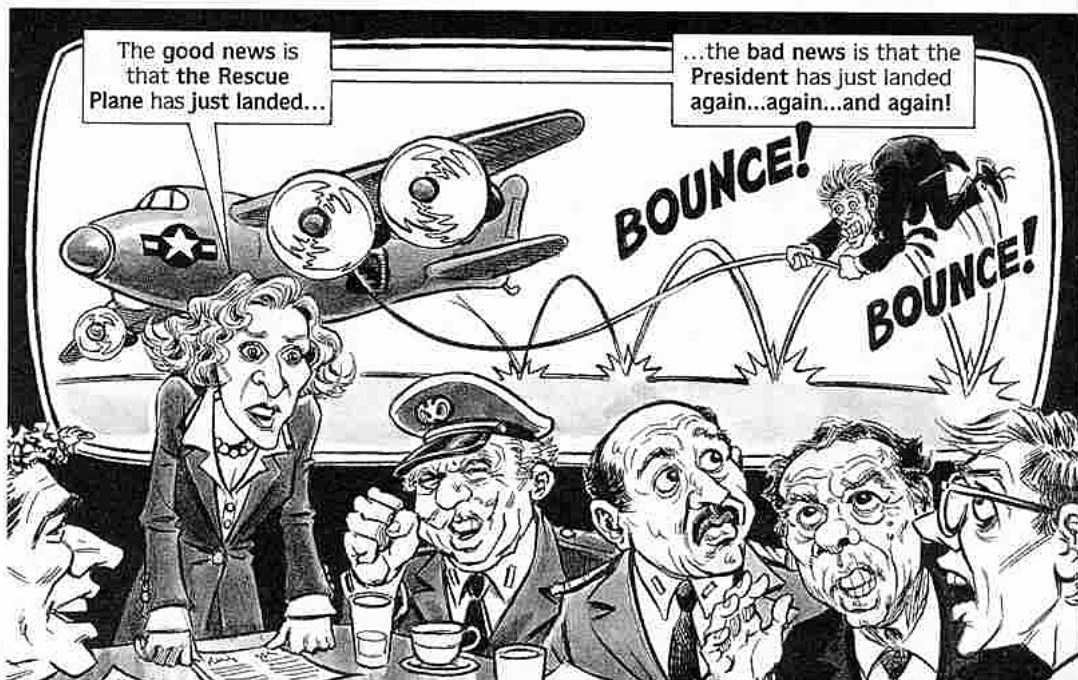


Oooh, bungee jump-  
ing! Daddy's cooler  
than I thought!



The good news is  
that the Rescue  
Plane has just landed...

...the bad news is that the  
President has just landed  
again...again...and again!







## AN EMBARRASSMENT OF RICHARD'S DEPT.

Americans are getting dumber with every generation. SAT scores are down. Fewer serious books are being published and, hell, if it weren't for the comic strip Nancy, nobody would be opening up a newspaper! But maybe there is no greater proof of just how far we've fallen in the intellectual department than the big increase in "helpful" instructions manufacturers feel compelled to put on their products. Not only do they now tell you to cut on the dotted line, they have to include a little picture of scissors! And don't you just love the envelopes that say, "Use a stamp. The Post Office will not deliver without postage"? Duh! And we fear all of this is just the beginning. How long will it be, brainiac, before you see these...

# PRODUCT INSTRUCTIONS FOR A DUMBED-DOWN AMERICA

ARTIST: MONTE WOLVERTON

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO



Slice Open Before Eating.

For Optimum Results, Use This Product in the "Open" Position During Rainfall.



Install Carpet with Fuzzy Part Facing Up.



For Best Results, Inflate Doll Before Use.

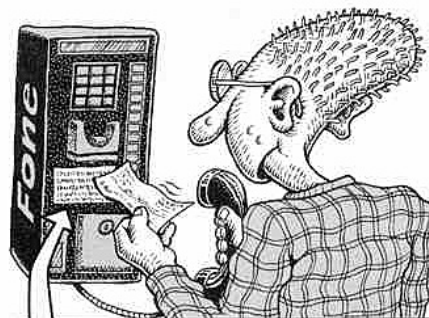
Foot Bath Works Best if Shoes and Socks are Removed Before Soaking Feet.



Place One Glove on Each Hand, One Finger in Each Opening.



To View Image, Look at Screen Side of Console.



Cash or Credit Card Only. No Personal Checks Accepted.



**Notice to Readers:** You Have Finished Reading This Article. Turn This Page in Either Direction if You Wish to Read Something Else.



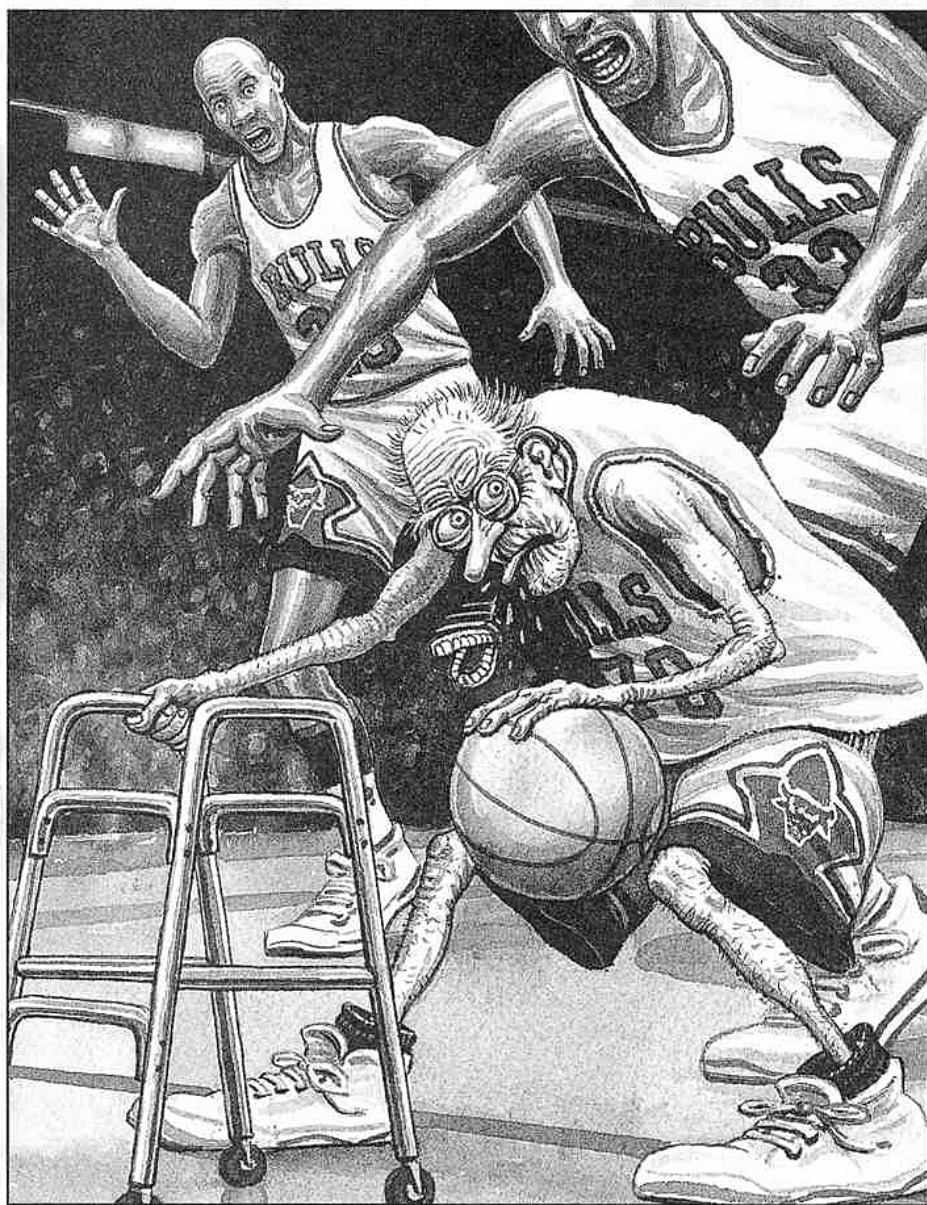




In the past decade, anti-discrimination cases dealing with race and sex have dramatically changed the v

# NEWSPAPER STORIES FUTURE ANTI-DISCR

## 80-YEAR-OLD GUARD TO START TONIGHT FOR THE BULLS

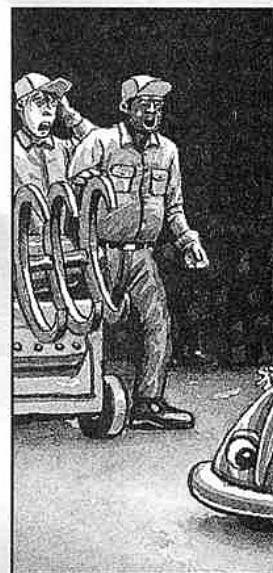


FRED DENBY WARMING UP FOR HIS NBA DEBUT TONIGHT WITH MICHAEL JORDAN AND COMPANY.

CHICAGO, IL, Oct. 10 — After proving in the Supreme Court that the Chicago Bulls basketball team practiced age discrimination by not allowing him to play on their team, 80-year-old Fred Denby will finally get to prove himself on the NBA court.

"My job tonight is to prevent a fast break," said an excited Denby, "and I know I can do it because I'm never going to leave the backcourt and run to the offensive boards. If I did that, I might get a heart attack." The spirited octogenarian added, "All I need is my sneakers, my jock strap and my Depends and I'll give 110%."

A bemused Scottie Pippen said he expected Coach Phil Jackson



CLOWNS S  
TH



ay Americans live and act. What is in store for us in the next decade? Could the future look like this...?

# YOU MAY SEE AFTER ELIMINATION LAWSUITS

## MARBLE-MOUTHED ANNOUNCER BLAMED FOR RIOT AT KENTUCKY DERBY



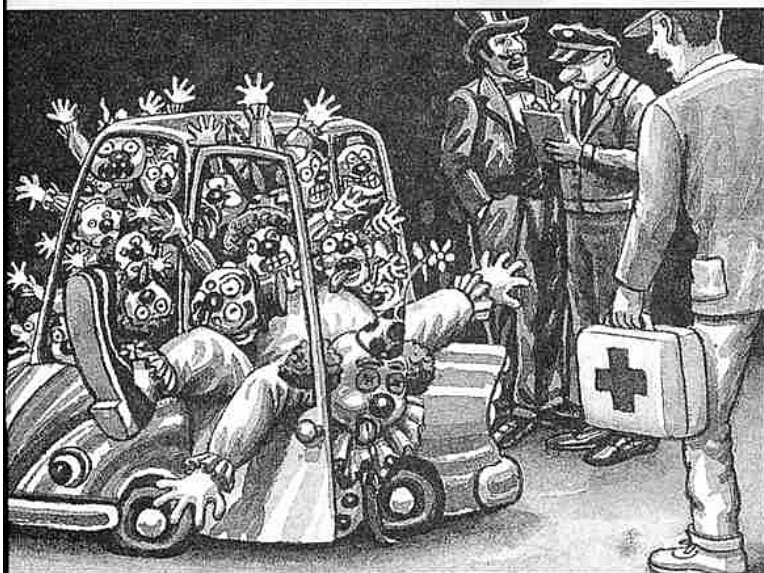
Scene at the payout window at Churchill Downs yesterday. The number four horse, "Lucky Dan," was the only winner. Many confused bettors thought otherwise.

CHURCHILL DOWNS, Kentucky, May 10 (Reuters) — Over one hundred racing fans received minor injuries yesterday when hyper-excited bettors stormed the payout windows immediately following the running of the Kentucky Derby. Virtually all of the fans thought they heard their horse announced as the winner of the prestigious race.

The head of the Kentucky National Guard stated today that the cause of the riot has been traced to track announcer Johnny Blodgett. Blodgett, who suf-

fers from a severe speech impediment had only recently been hired to announce the races after the track lost a lawsuit seeking to bar Blodgett from the job due to his handicap.

"No one can understand the guy," one track official, who requested anonymity remarked. "But the law of the land said we couldn't discriminate against anyone for a physical defect. So when Blodgett applied, we had no choice but to give him the job. It was a time bomb waiting to happen and it happened yesterday."



UFFOCATING IN THEIR TINY CAR WHILE TRYING TO GET OUT. THE JAWS OF LIFE ARRIVED TOO LATE TO SAVE THEM.

## CIRCUS TRAGEDY KILLS 50 LITTLE PEOPLE POLICE BLAME 250 LB. "MIDGET"

SANDUSKY, Ohio, Nov. 1 (AP) — Fifty midget circus clowns suffocated to death during a performance last night when the door of their tiny clown car was blocked by a 250-pound so-called midget performer.

Circus authorities identified the overweight clown as John Jakes, aka Jolly Joe. Jakes had just joined the circus after a landmark court decision against weight and height discrimination that stated he could not be denied a job with little people because of his massive size.

"Yeah, the whole thing could have been avoided," claimed an unidentified sideshow geek who witnessed the tragedy, "had that fat freak not insisted on being the first one out of the car." Ambulances rushed to the scene

ARTIST: JAMES WARHOLA  
WRITER: STAN HART





## GROSS INCOMPETENCE DELAYS ROCKET LAUNCHING

### Bumbling Technician has Trouble with Countdown

CAPE CANAVER-  
AL, Fla., July 17 — The  
launching of the space  
shuttle Atlantis was post-  
poned indefinitely yes-  
terday after a bewildered  
NASA technician had  
trouble counting down  
backwards from 10.

Randy Grooms, a  
NASA space program  
specialist, has been  
blamed for the delay in  
the current space mis-  
sion. Grooms joined  
NASA after a federal  
appeals court found in  
his favor in an I.Q. dis-  
crimination suit that  
ruled no one can be  
denied employment  
because of intelligence.

"Since he has difficulty in  
doing the countdown, the mission  
has been put on hold," said an  
exasperated NASA spokesman.  
But a defiant Grooms defended his  
actions. "I can count to 10, the right



Rookie technician Randy Grooms, counting down for the space shuttle launch. A NASA spokesman said that the launch has been delayed due to "unforeseen problems."

way. Like starting at one and going  
up to 10. But they want me to start  
at 10 and go back to one. That con-  
fuses me. I know what comes after  
five, but I'm not sure what comes  
before it. And I'm not going to take

a chance with the lives of our  
astronauts until I'm damn sure."

Former astronaut turned sena-  
tor, John Glenn, issued a statement  
blasting the court's

## DEAD PERSON WINS JOB BACK IN LANDMARK DECISION

ACLU Applauds Decision as  
"A Victory for the Non-Living."

NEW YORK CITY, NY Dec. 15 — In the  
first "death discrimination" case in the  
nation, the late Mrs. Ivy Bromide won her  
old job back, even though she has been  
deceased for two months.

In a close split decision, the Supreme  
Court ruled today that just because some-  
one is no longer alive, that person should



Mrs. Ivy Bromide, back at her desk at Stuyvesant High. She replaces Ms. Millicent Mueller who had taken the assistant principal's job after Mrs. Bromide's recent death.

not be penalized. "Death," said Justice  
Clarence Thomas in his majority opinion, "is  
hard enough without penalizing the person  
any further."

Justice Thomas also noted that inas-  
much as Mrs. Bromide had been an assis-  
tant principal of a New York City high  
school, efficiency was not an issue since

being dead doesn't seem to make any  
difference in the performance of that  
particular job.

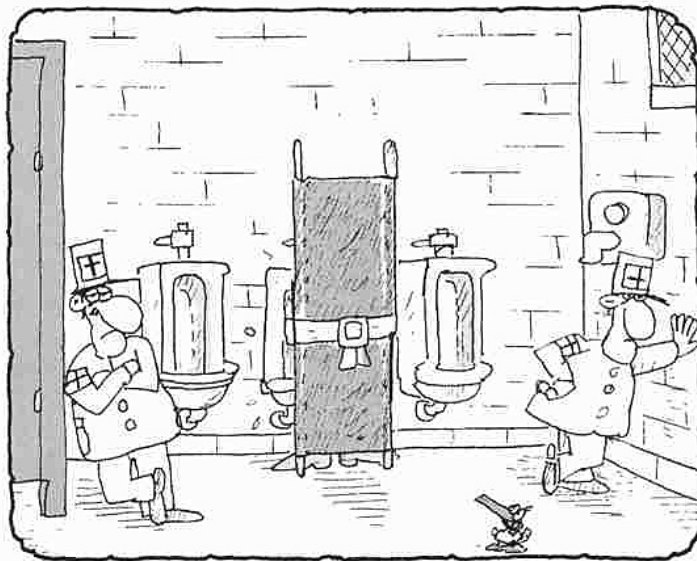
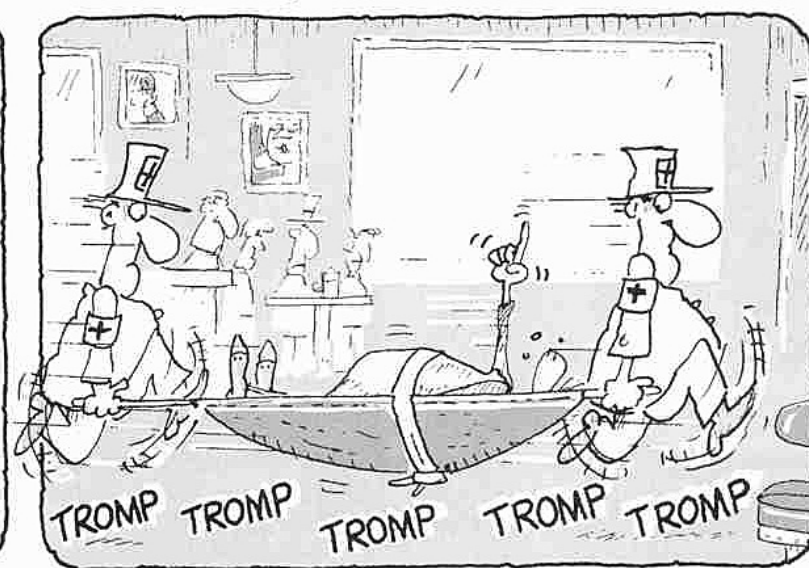
Reaction to the controversial decision  
was swift with Right-to-Lifers issuing a  
terse statement in which they declared  
that they would





# TALES FROM the DUCK SIDE THE BEER HUNTER

That's NUMBER 31 ol' buddies, a NEW HOUSE RECORD for the MOST BEERS CONSUMED in a SINGLE AFTERNOON by YOURS TRULY, MORTY FENSTER!



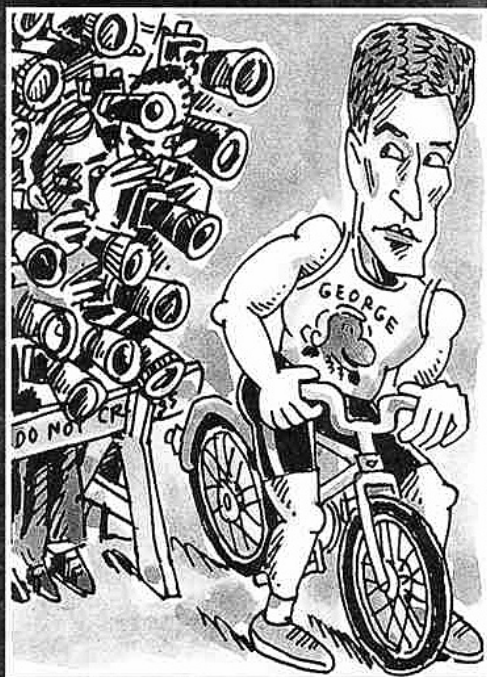




## A ROCKET FULL OF MIRACLES DEPT.

In the summer of 1997 the whole world was abuzz when an exploratory craft landed on Martian soil and began sending data back to Earth. But for the average person without an advanced degree in astronomy, it was difficult to understand what all this information meant. Since all of us here at MAD happen to have advanced degrees in astronomy, we thought we would help out all you ignorant laymen by explaining these...

# IMPORTANT LESSON MARS



The Pathfinder mission took 9,669 pictures of Mars in 30 days, or about half as many pictures as tabloid photographers took of John Kennedy Jr. in the same period.



The unusually high concentration of silicon found in Martian rocks is seen nowhere on Earth except on Sunset Blvd. in Los Angeles.



The Martian surface is the exact shade of red that Dennis Rodman's hair was when he kicked that reporter in the 'nads.



Since the Sojourner is operated by an Intel microchip, NASA engineers spend the vast majority of their workday on hold with tech support.



The Sojourner travels at a top speed of 120 feet-per-hour, meaning it goes twice as fast as the average vehicle leaving a stadium parking lot after an NFL game.



# NS LEARNED FROM THE PATHFINDER MISSION

ARTIST: TOM HACHTMAN

WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG



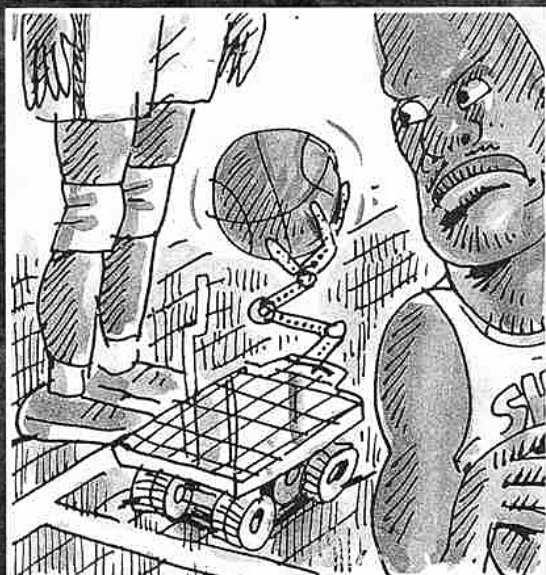
With rocks named Yogi, Casper and Scooby-Doo, it would appear NASA scientists spend a lot more time watching the Cartoon Network than their computer screens.



The day after Pathfinder landed, its web site got millions of hits, proving that not everyone on the net is there to just look for nude photos of Drew Barrymore, Gillian Anderson and Alyssa Milano.



Though scientists know that oceans existed on Mars millions of years ago, the rover's continuing search for a fossilized lifeguard chair has so far proved fruitless.



NASA spent about as much money on the Pathfinder mission as the Lakers did on Shaquille O'Neal, however the rover can shoot free throws with a much higher degree of accuracy than Shaq ever will.



It is faster to get pictures developed on a planet 200 million miles away than it is at your local drug store.

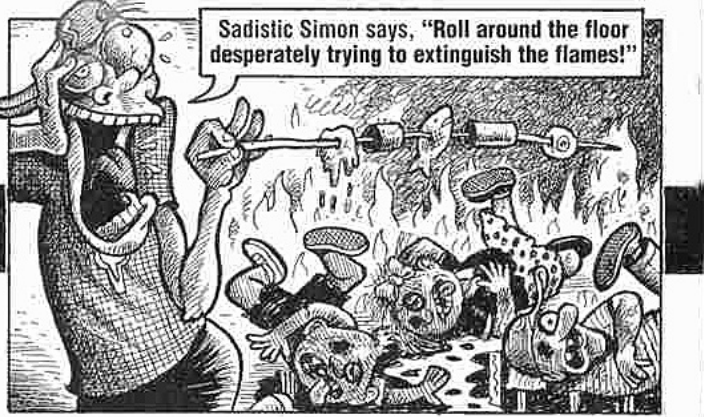
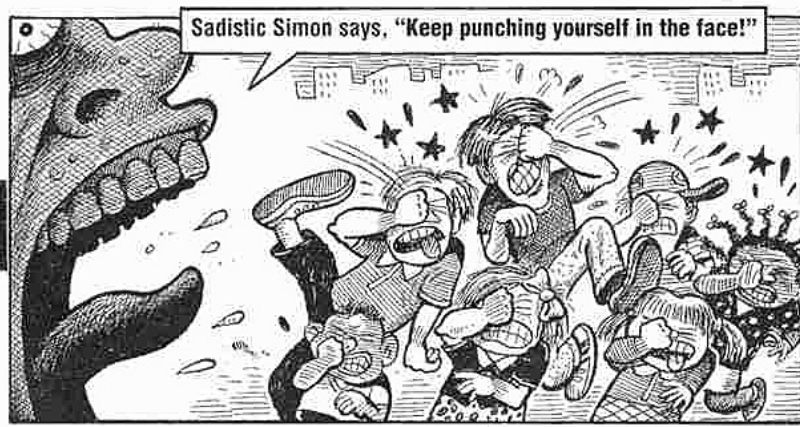
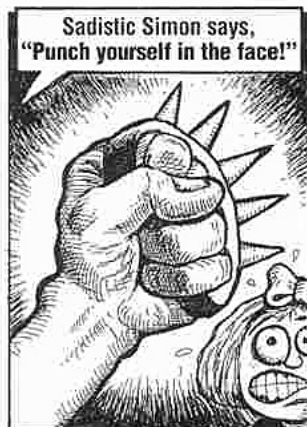




NO PAIN, NO GAME DEPT.

# THE MAD REPERTORY PLAYERS

## This Issue's SADISTIC "





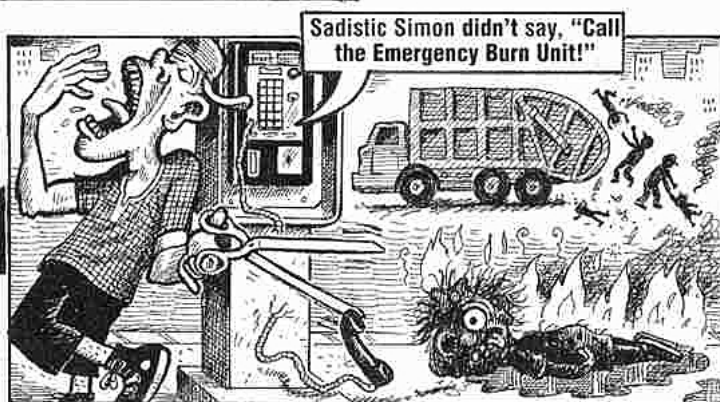
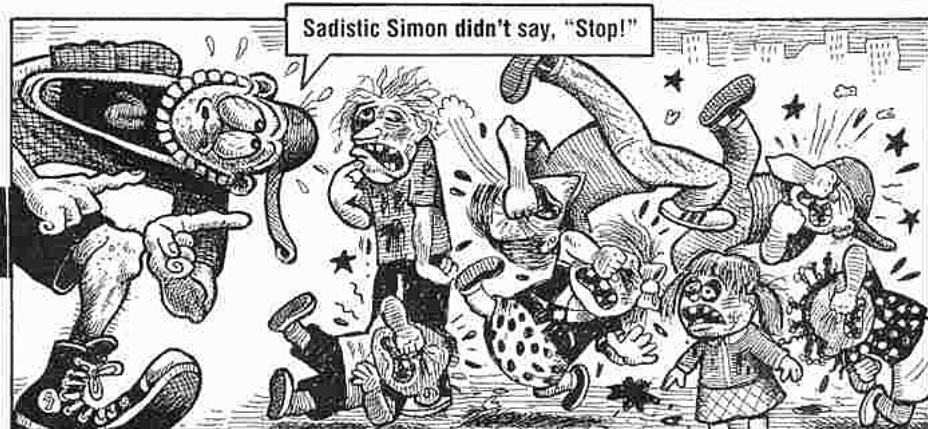
# PRESENT MAD-STERPIECE THEATER

Production:

## SIMON SAYS"



TOM BUNK



ARTIST: TOM BUNK

WRITER: BUTCH D'AMBROSIO

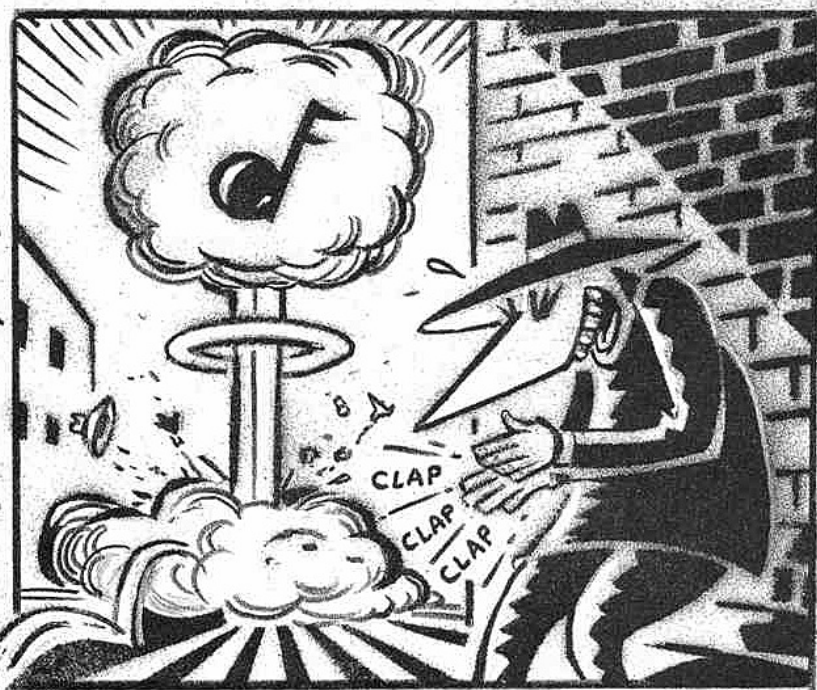
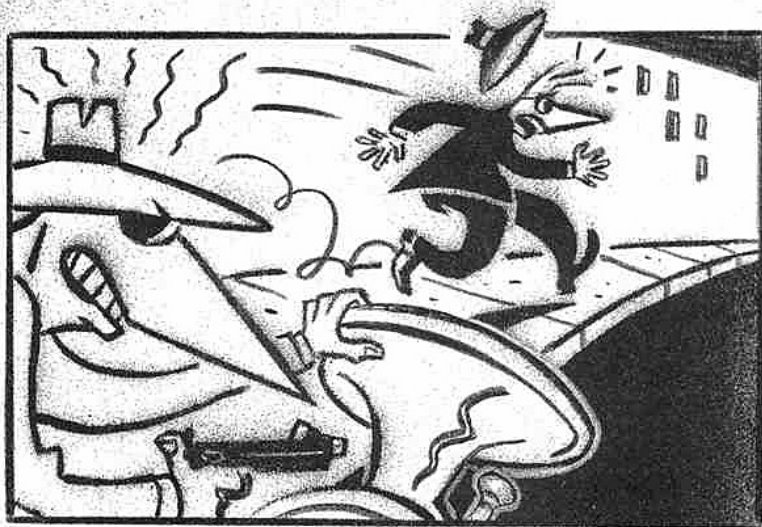
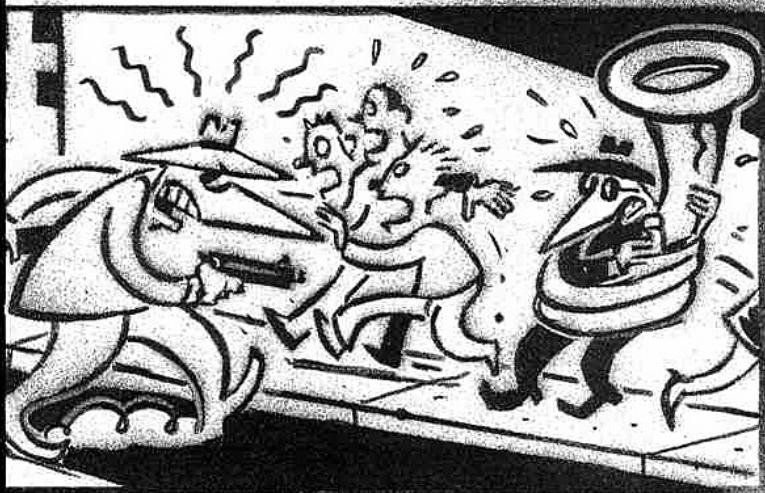
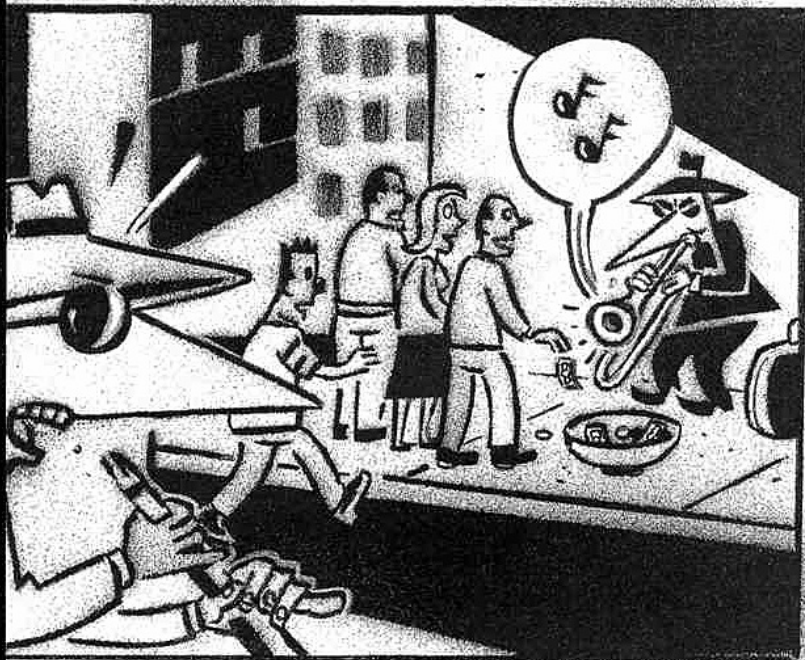




# SPY VS SPY







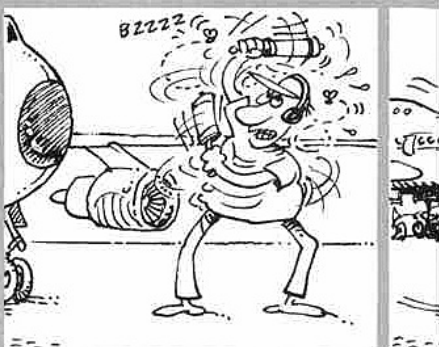
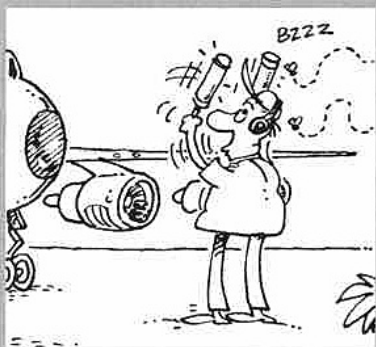
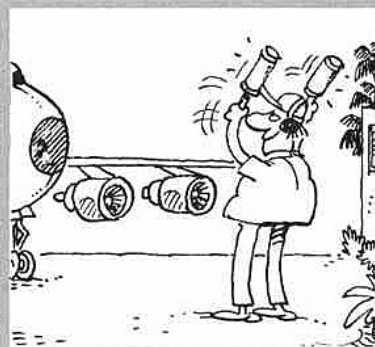
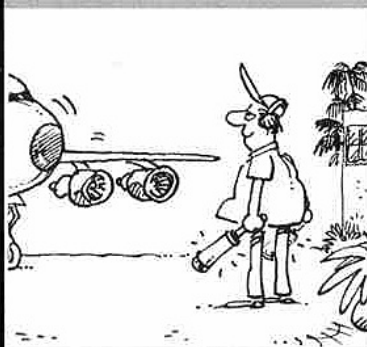
KUPER





SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

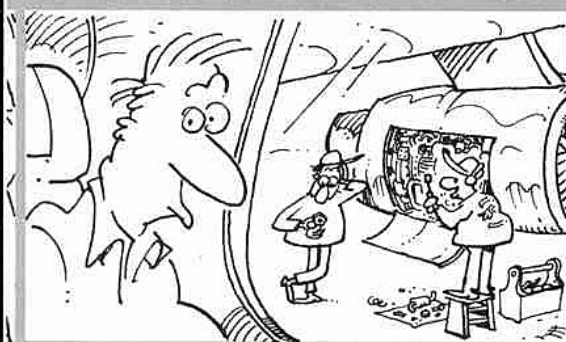
# A MAD LOOK AT





# AIRPORTS

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES









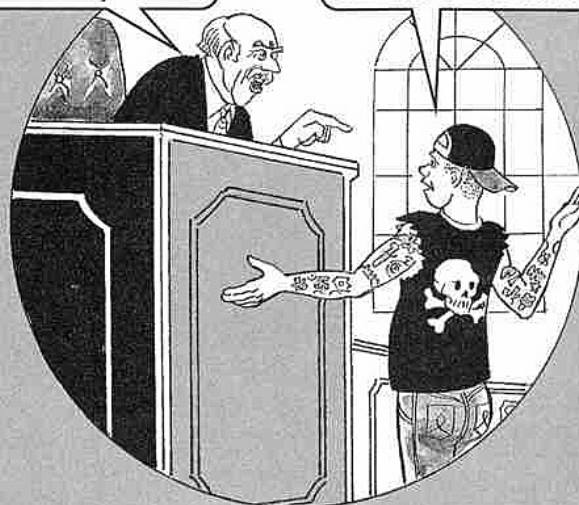
# THE LIGHTER SIDE



## CRIME

Your list of convictions is deplorable! What started you on this criminal way of life?

I didn't have any choice, Your Honor! There was never anything good to watch on television!



ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

## GOLF

Oh my God! Sid passed out from the heat!

Is there a doctor anywhere on the course?

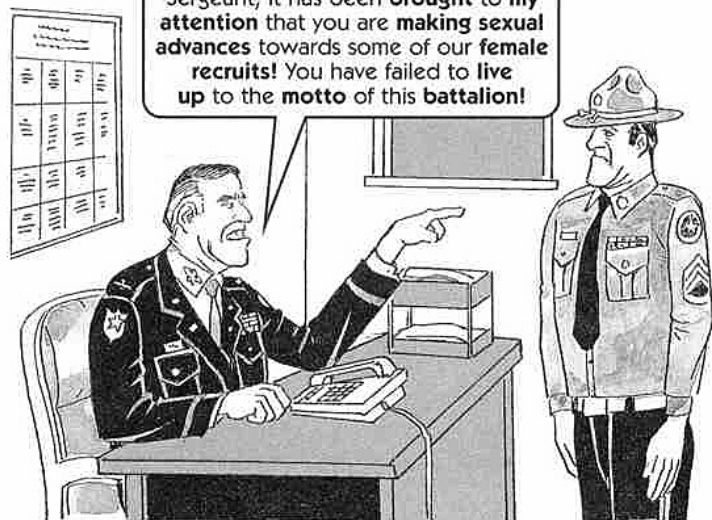


Here! I'm a doctor!



## HARASSMENT

Sergeant, it has been brought to my attention that you are making sexual advances towards some of our female recruits! You have failed to live up to the motto of this battalion!



"Make war, not love!"





## COMMUNICATION



## SLEEP



## DRIVING



## THERAPY

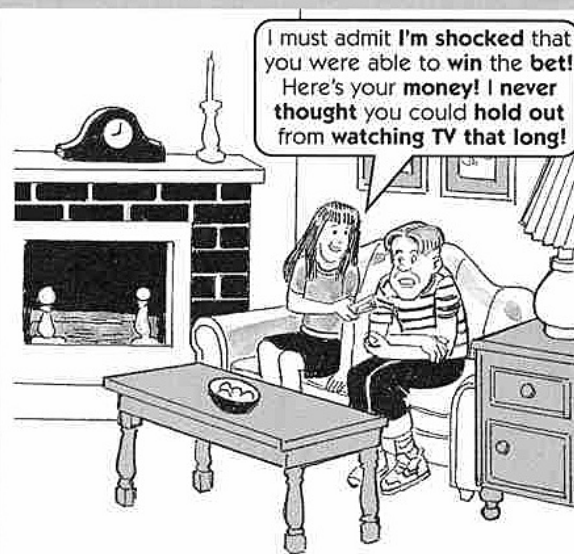


## LISTENING PLEASURES

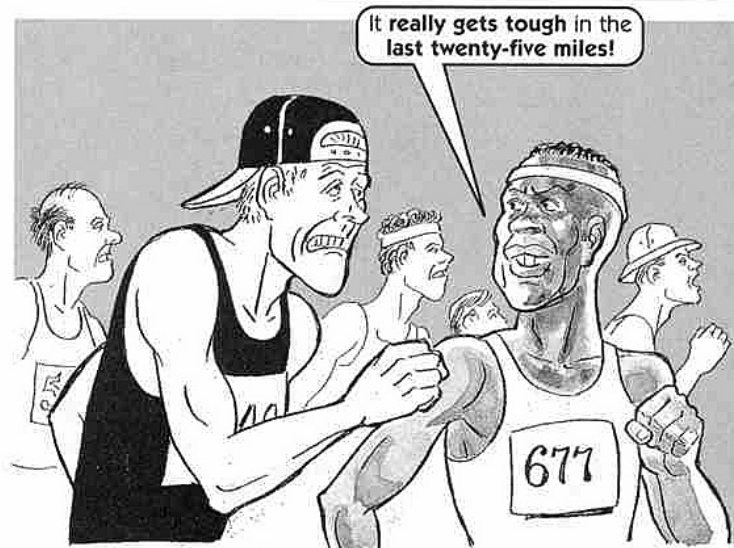




## WILL POWER



## FITNESS



## RES

## RELATIONSHIPS



Phil, do you know what it means to come home to a loving wife who greets you with a kiss, a home-cooked meal waiting on the table and kids who do well in school and aren't involved with drugs or booze?

Sure I know what it means!



It means I'm in the wrong @#\$%^&-ing house!

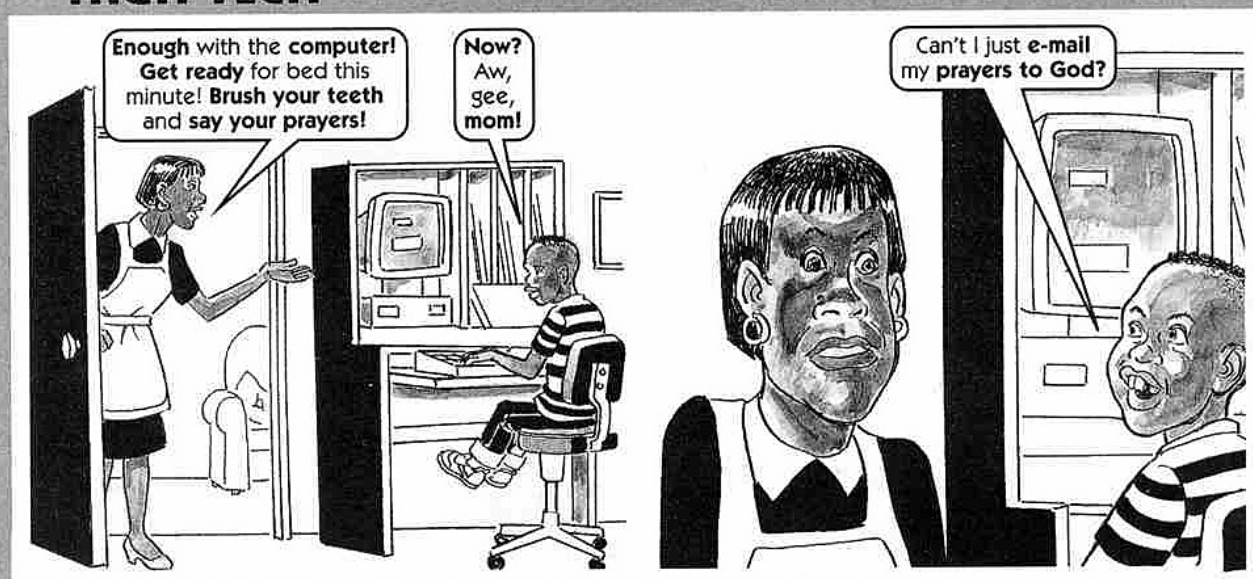




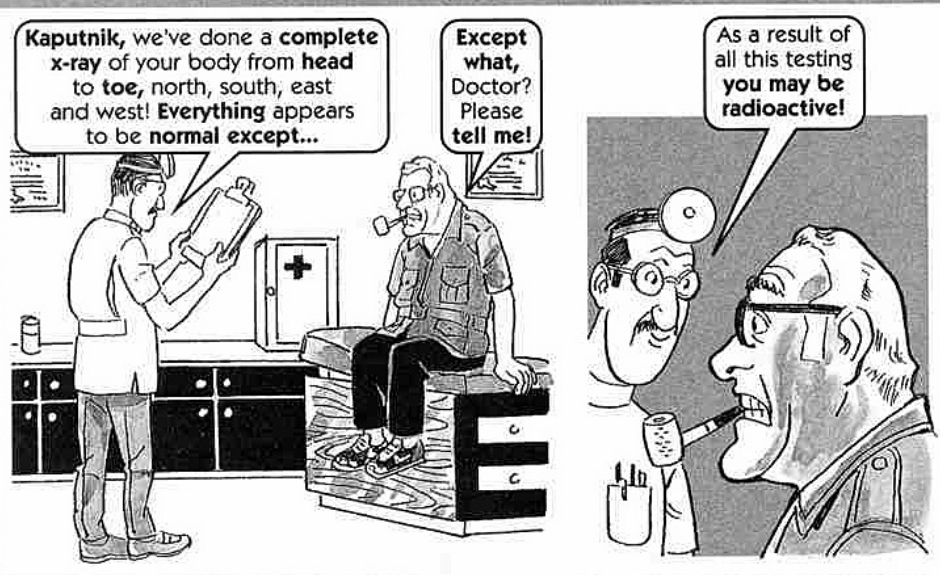
## THE OFFICE



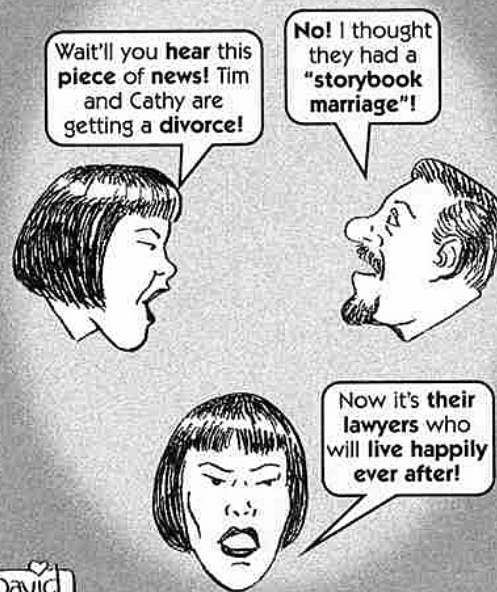
## HIGH TECH



## DOCTORS



## CONTENTMENT





# PLAYBOY NEWSSTAND *spectacles*

Too mediocre to miss! You don't have to miss old issues of Playboy's Newsstand Spectacles. From Playboy's sultry Girls with Facial Hair, to the racy Book of Lingerie No Girlfriend of Yours Will Ever Wear, each issue is filled with outtake photos of women who aren't attractive enough to be real Playmates! All copies are from warehouse stock and never before sold because of minor defects, such as missing pages and unidentified stains. Quantities and quality are limited!



ITEM #	DATE	TITLE	PRICE*
T&A6969	May/1992	Girls of Summer in Heavy Fur Coats and Thermal Underwear	\$20
T&A9696	June/1992	The Girls of Daylight Savings Time	\$22
T&A6666	July/1992	Girls Wearing Stupid Hats	\$25
T&A9999	Aug/1992	Women in Rainbow Wigs, Holding up Bible Verses	\$28
T&A6699	Sept/1992	The Violent, Drunken Girls of Spring Break	\$29
T&A9966	Oct/1992	Playmate X-Rays	\$30
T&A9669	Nov/1992	Girls in Line at the DMV	\$31
T&A0069	Dec/1992	The "Women" of Eddie Murphy	\$32
T&A0669	Jan/1993	Despairing Women on Window Ledges	\$39
T&A6069	Feb/1993	Claymation Girls	\$40
T&A6009	Mar/1993	Women with Rug Burns	\$41
T&A9069	Apr/1993	1960's Playmates Grown Old and Wrinkled	\$42
T&A0006	May/1993	Garbage Scow Girls	\$43
T&A0009	June/1993	Slow Cars and Non-Descript Women	\$47
T&A0096	July/1993	Women in Granny Panties	\$47
T&A6900	Aug/1993	Women with Backne	\$49
T&A9600	Sept/1993	Overbite Beauties	\$49
T&A9006	Oct/1993	Estranged Twin Sisters	\$49
T&A6019	Nov/1993	The Fabulous MAD Babes	\$50
T&A9000	Dec/1993	The "Women" of <i>The Crying Game</i>	\$50
T&A6090	Jan/1994	Playboy Celebrates Cellulite	\$56
T&A0169	Feb/1994	The Women of Circus Sideshows	\$57
T&A0269	Mar/1994	Girls with Gingivitis	\$58
T&A0369	Apr/1994	College Dropout Girls	\$58
T&A0469	May/1994	Drab, Unsexy Lingerie	\$58
T&A0569	June/1994	Old Women in Parkas	\$60
T&A0669	July/1994	The Year in Sex, 1725	\$62
T&A0769	Aug/1994	The Women of Home Depot	\$66
T&A0869	Sept/1994	Dead-End Career Girls	\$71

ITEM #	DATE	TITLE	PRICE*
T&A0969	Oct/1994	Women with Allergies	\$73
T&A1069	Nov/1994	Constantly Angry Women	\$76
T&A1169	Dec/1994	Girls Who Wouldn't Date You if You Were the Only Man Alive	\$78
T&A1369	Feb/1995	The Girls of Rehab	\$80
T&A1469	Mar/1995	Drunk, Maudlin Women	\$82
T&A1569	Apr/1995	Playmates Receiving Oscars (Special April Fool's edition)	\$85
T&A1669	May/1995	Bereaving Women	\$91
T&A1769	June/1995	Invisible Women	\$94
T&A1869	July/1995	Girls Who Fell and Can't Get Up	\$98
T&A1969	Aug/1995	Women of Wal-mart	\$99
T&A2169	Sept/1995	Playmates on Prozac	\$101
T&A2269	Oct/1995	Women Assimilated by the Borg	\$104
T&A2369	Nov/1995	Women with Phony Smiles	\$113
T&A2569	Jan/1996	Seasick Women in Paradise	\$115
T&A2669	Feb/1996	Women Without Car Insurance	\$121
T&A2869	Apr/1996	Women Racked with Self Doubt, Feelings of Abandonment, PMS and Inner Torment	\$132
T&A2969	May/1996	Chain-Smoking Ladies	\$133

**USE YOUR FREE HAND TO  
CALL US NOW! (600-AIR-BRUSH)**

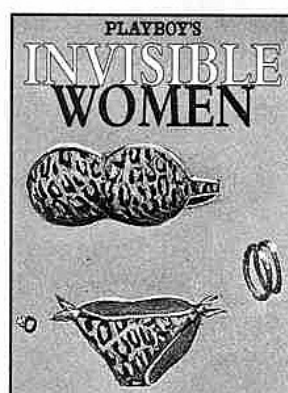
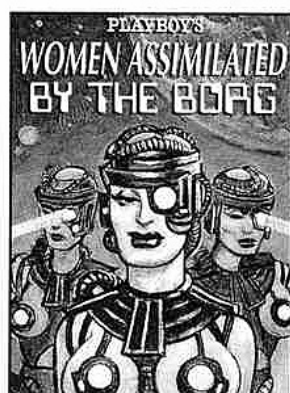
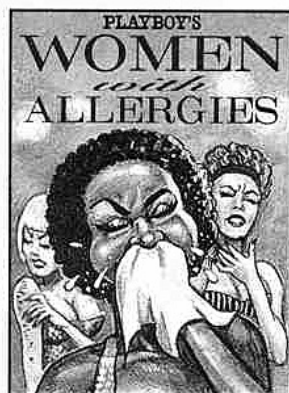
Charge to your American Express or Uncover Card.  
Most orders shipped within 48 hours to wrong address.

**FOR EVEN WORSE SERVICE ORDER BY MAIL!**

All products will be indiscreetly shipped in bright orange packages with the words "Sexually Oriented Material" written on them in huge, bold letters.

There is a \$30 shipping and handling charge per order, whether you receive material or not! Utah and North Carolina Residents pay 6.5% sales tax, assuming we get any orders from those two repressed states.

Persons under 21 years of age must provide fake ID.



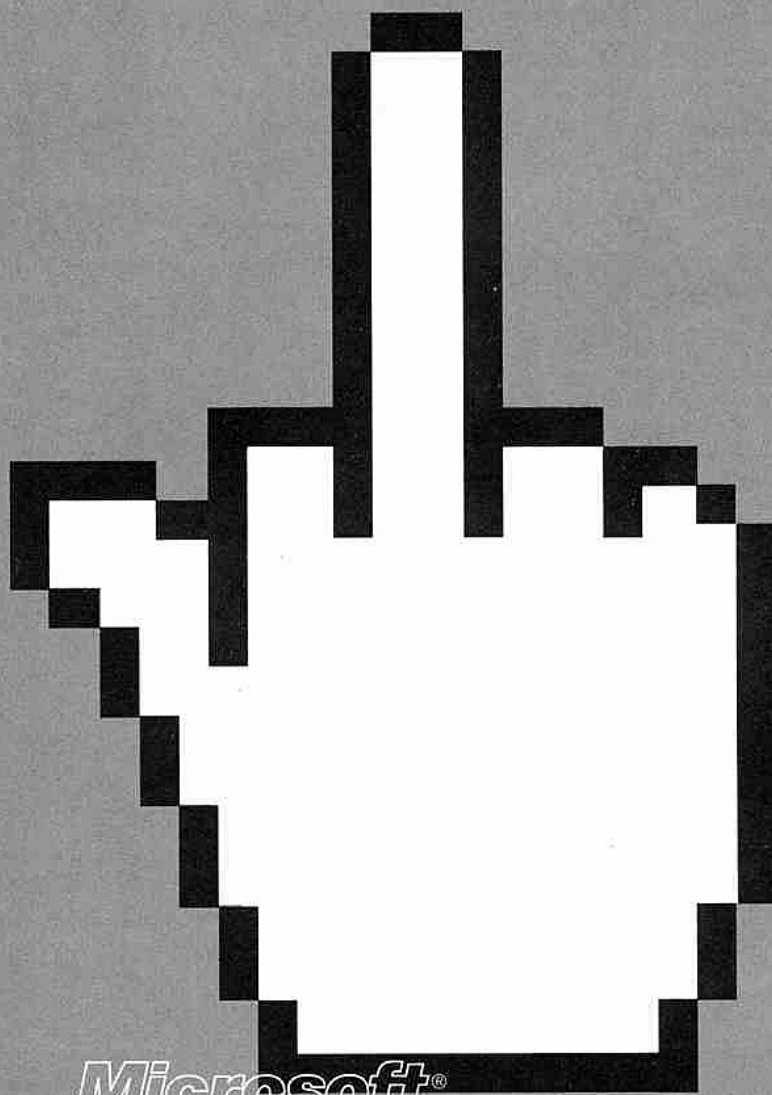
ARTIST: GREG THEAKSTON

WRITER: JEFF KRUSE

\* Prices Good thru 6/24/97. After that, they really shoot up.



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•MSM and What we're doing to you today, as well as all software and hardware having to do with your computer and every computer on the face of the earth, are registered trademarks of the Microsoft Corporation, all rights reserved. In perpetuity, now and forever and ever. Amen.

**A MAD AD PARODY**





Lance Ito  
is still a  
practicing  
judge!



The Stones  
are touring  
yet again!



We may be  
looking at  
Gore vs.  
Quayle in  
the year  
2000!



Scary, eh? If those aren't  
frightening enough, read on  
as MAD presents (yet again)...

STILL EVEN MORE

# CHILLING THOUGHTS



The camcorder has  
been around long  
enough that the  
first wave of pur-  
chasers are starting  
to die — which  
means that their  
children will soon be  
discovering the  
homemade “erotic”  
tapes their parents  
forgot to burn or  
erase before croaking.

With ongoing “will  
they or won't they?”  
sexual tension  
becoming such a big  
subtext of every sin-  
gle TV series, next  
year's episodes of  
*Barney and Friends*,  
*This Old House* and  
*Primetime Live*  
should be  
REAL interesting.







Today's baseball players are paying legal fines bigger than the career salaries of Willie Mays, Duke Snider and Mickey Mantle combined.

Howard Stern has conquered radio, TV, Pay-Per-View, books and movies — can the world of opera be far behind?



Now that he's made a bundle re-releasing an enhanced version of *Star Wars*, look for George Lucas to digitally update the rest of his films, starting with *Howard the Duck*.



There are adults — rational, college-educated adults — who read, and enjoy, the comic strip *Ziggy*.

With the boost that the infamous “front seat” sexcapade gave Hugh Grant's career, you know that Paul Hogan HAS to be thinking about it.



As senility approaches, Bob Dylan's new lyrics are bound to get a little more confused, and his voice a little more creaky.

Eeeewwwhhh — how does it feel to be knucklebone — er — the turnip shells are grown — hmmm, plastic David Cone — omnibus on loan — velvet slide trombone (hack), (cough) my children never phone — oops, I just passed a stone!

Whoa! All right! Man, He's still got it!





To keep his fans interested, Marilyn Manson will have to come up with something even more gimmicky next year.



If 90% of the scientists who ever lived are alive right now, that means that 90% of the mad scientists are too.



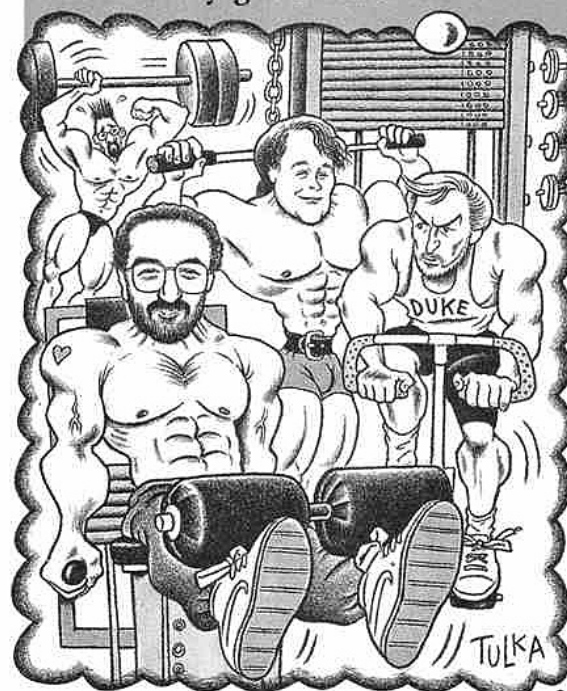
In 50 or 60 years, the weekly sing-along sessions at old folks' homes and retirement communities will consist of "Black Hole Sun," "Gangsta Gangsta" and "Head Like A Hole."

I'm like a dog in heat!  
A freak without warning!  
I got an appetite for love,  
'cause me...so...horny!

UHHH! Me so horny!  
UH-UHHH! Me so horny!  
UH-UHHH! Me so horny!  
Me love you long time!



This is already the fourth installment of "Chilling Thoughts" in about a year — and the people responsible for all four are still in reasonably good health.



As the 21st century gets underway, we'll be seeing the full effects of breast implants that never sag or deteriorate, surrounded by bodies that most definitely do.





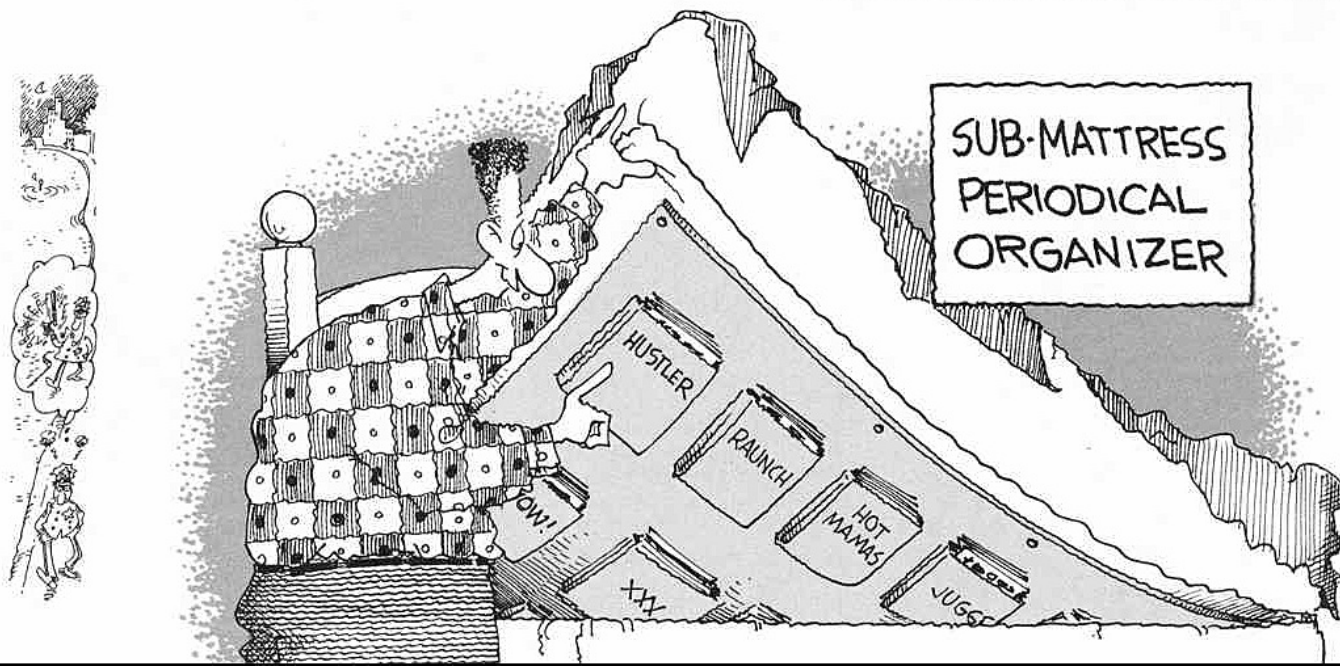
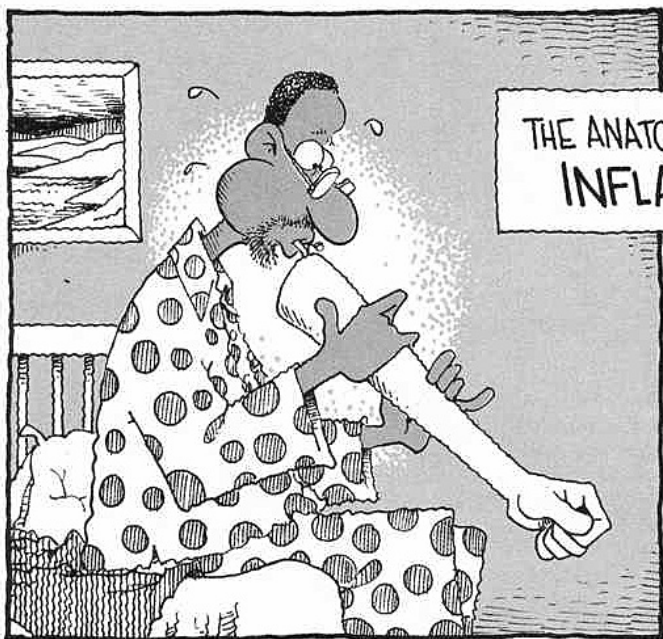


BACK AT THE RAUNCH DEPT.

"Sex toys," "marital aids," "relationship enhancers" – call 'em whatever you want, they're used by millions of sexually active folks across this great land! But isn't it about time that someone came up with "pleasure products" for the millions and millions of us who AREN'T getting any action? Then, on a lonely Saturday night, we could always cuddle up with these...

# ADULT NOVELTIES FOR LOSERS

ARTIST & WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

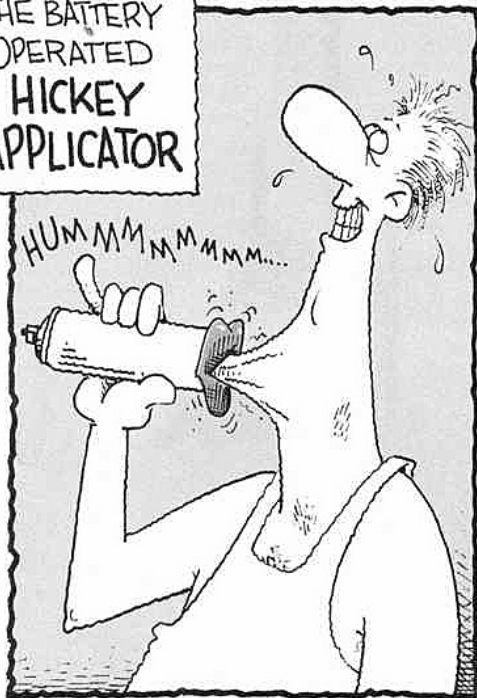




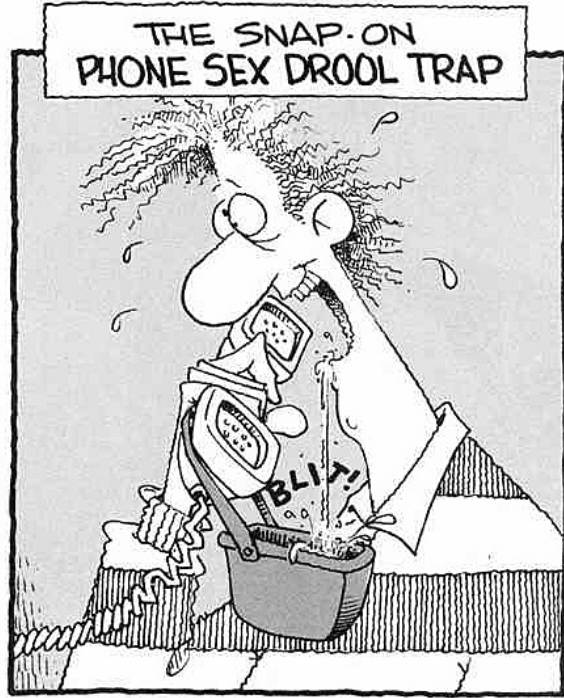
THE "CLAPPER"  
BRAND VIBRATING  
BOXER SHORTS



THE BATTERY  
OPERATED  
HICKEY  
APPLICATOR



THE SNAP-ON  
PHONE SEX DROOL TRAP



LISA, THE  
LAP DANCING  
MARIONETTE



MRS. POTATO HEAD  
(THE ADULT VERSION)







# PLAY THAT CHUNKY MUSIC, FAT BOY DEPT.

Once upon a time, if a stand-up comic was going to get his or her own sitcom, they had to have real talent, like Bill Cosby, Roseanne or Jerry Seinfeld. Soon the networks turned to the B-list: folks like Tim Allen, Martin Lawrence, Sinbad and Ellen DeGeneres. After that, they got REALLY desperate and signed up Brett Butler. Then, with Shecky Greene refusing to leave Vegas, Carrot Top estimating his prop budget to be \$1 million per show and Jackie Mason's bum ticker keeping him at home, ABC had no choice but to drag the sludge-filled bottom of the Gigggle Shack barrel to find you-know-who! The result was...

# the DRO

Meany, can you pass me a couple of paper clips?

Get your own stinkin' paper clips, Mr. Dip-wad!

You know, Meany that's really not very nice at all!

You want nice... work at an orphanage! This is a hard-ass department store! Hey, it's chilly in here, dork! Did you turn up the air conditioner!?

Why don't you rub your thighs together and start a fire!

They're at it again! This office isn't big enough for the two of them!

The Province of Manitoba isn't big enough for the two of them!

Where are we? We're not in Kansas anymore, Dorothy! This place is called Cleveland!

Gosh, I never knew a place could be so dazzling and glamorous! You call this dazzling and glamorous?



ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: JOSH GORDON

# OP CAREY SHOW

No!  
I suddenly realized that KANSAS is dazzling and glamorous!

This is one of Cleveland's top department stores!

They're not doing much business!

It's sort of a specialty store!

What do they specialize in?

They specialize in smart-ass one-liners and lots of them!

I don't get it! What's with the popularity of this show?

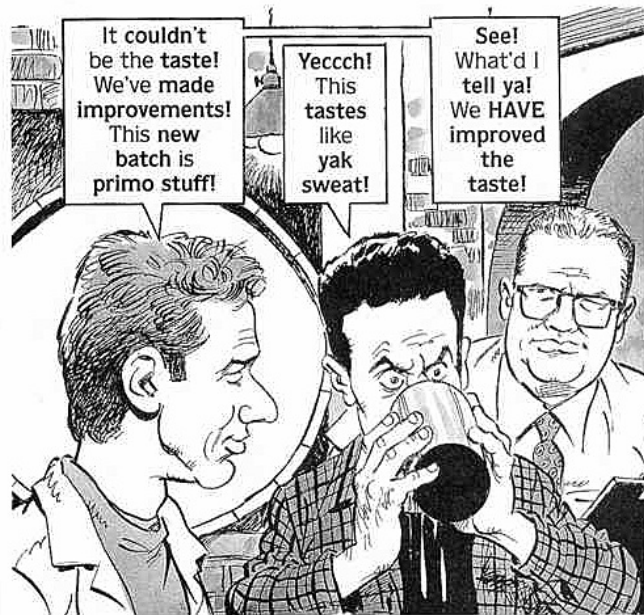
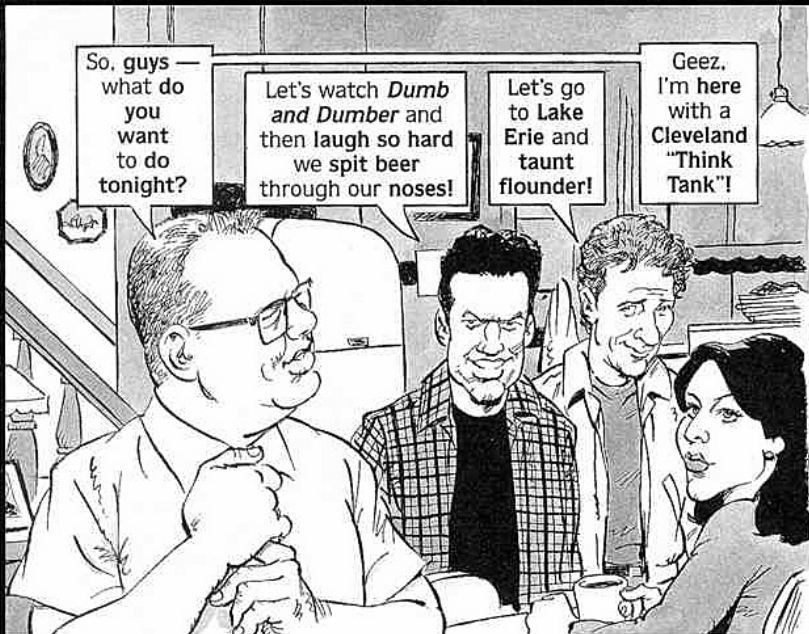
Droop Carey! He's Everyman! He's got the paunch, the nerdy horn-rims! He's every shlub, every dork, every wide-assed fat guy loser who strikes out with women!

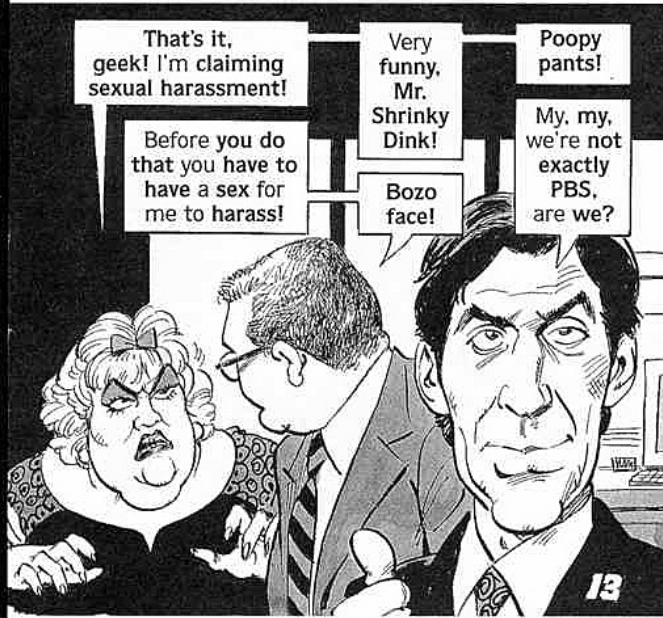
Wow! And the Nielsen ratings continue to soar for the show?

Yeah! But the hunk poster is not doing that well!









That's it, geek! I'm claiming sexual harassment!

Before you do that you have to have a sex for me to harass!

Very funny, Mr. Shrinky Dink!

Bozo face!

Poopy pants!

My, my, we're not exactly PBS, are we?



Mr. Wicket! What's a distinguished, British gentleman like you doing in Cleveland?

It's all that was available in my job category!

Oh, all the department store manager jobs were taken?

No! The stuffy English part on *The Nanny* was taken!



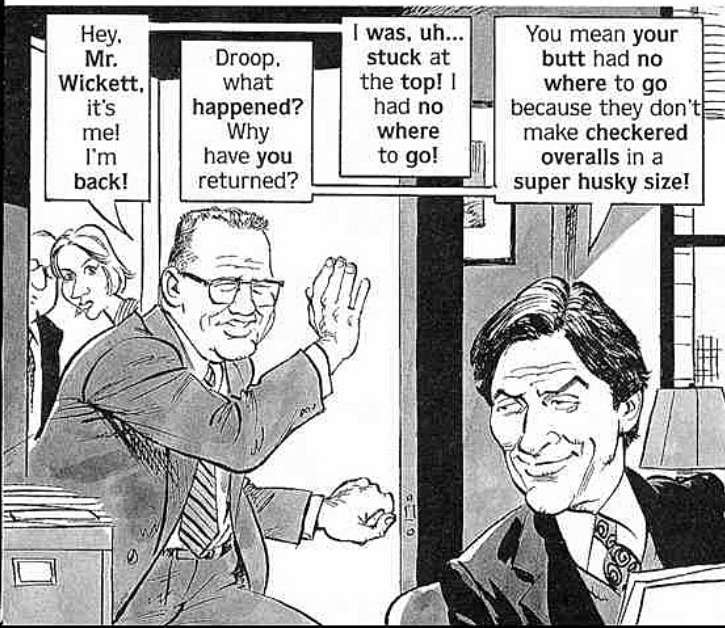
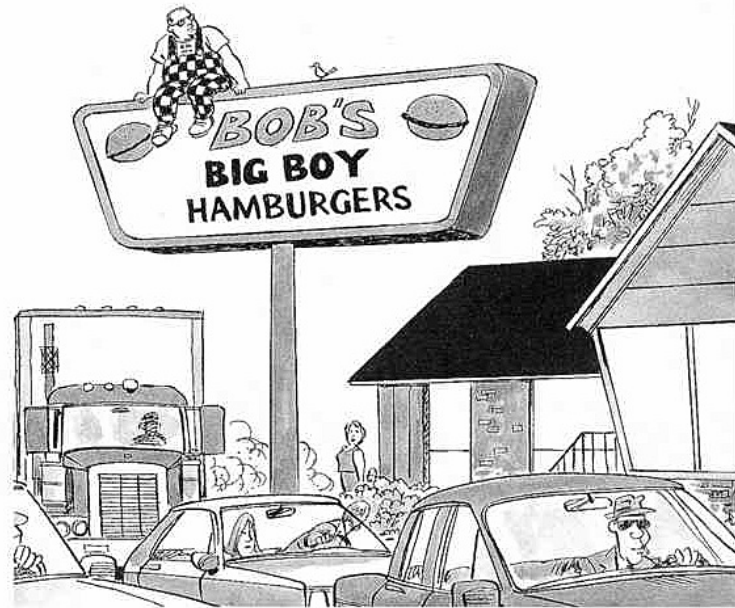
Mr. Wicket, I need a raise!

You can't have one!

If I don't get one, I'm quitting!

Droop, you're really quitting? What are you gonna do?

I got a great offer from a famous restaurant chain! They said it was something "very high up"!

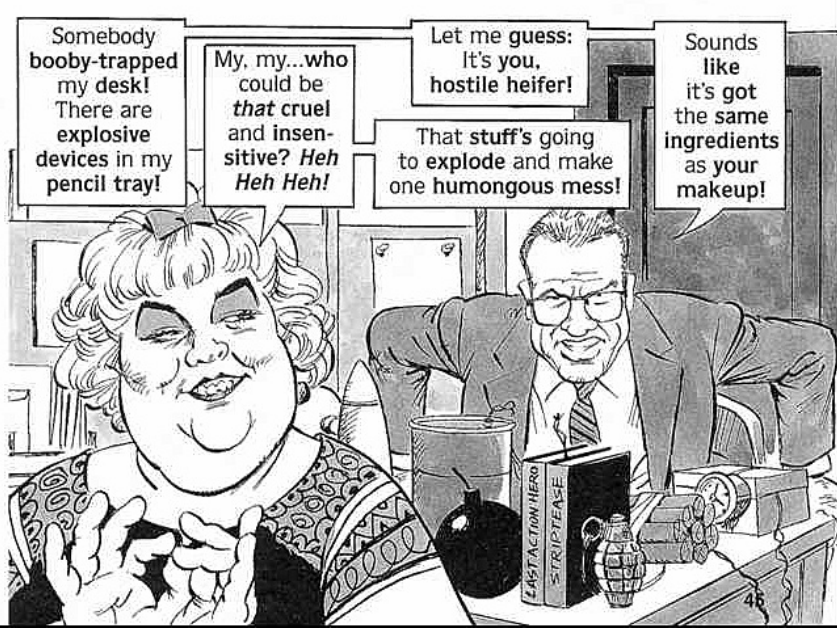


Hey, Mr. Wickett, it's me! I'm back!

Droop, what happened? Why have you returned?

I was, uh... stuck at the top! I had no where to go!

You mean your butt had no where to go because they don't make checkered overalls in a super husky size!



Somebody booby-trapped my desk! There are explosive devices in my pencil tray!

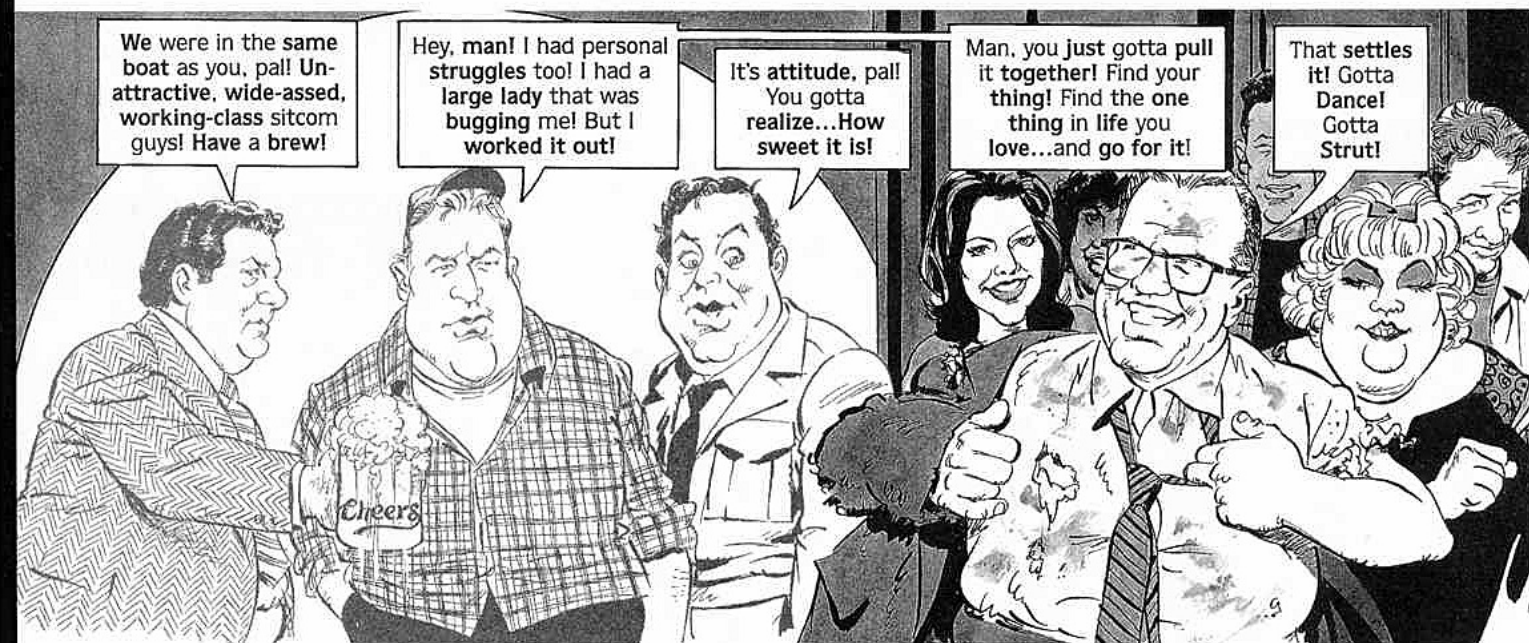
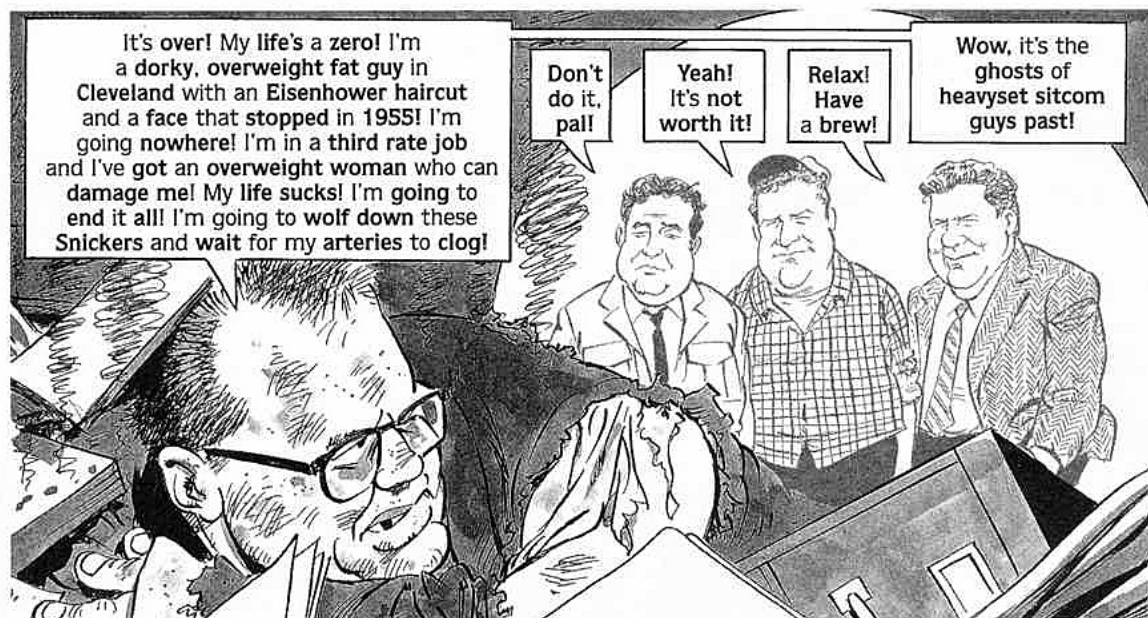
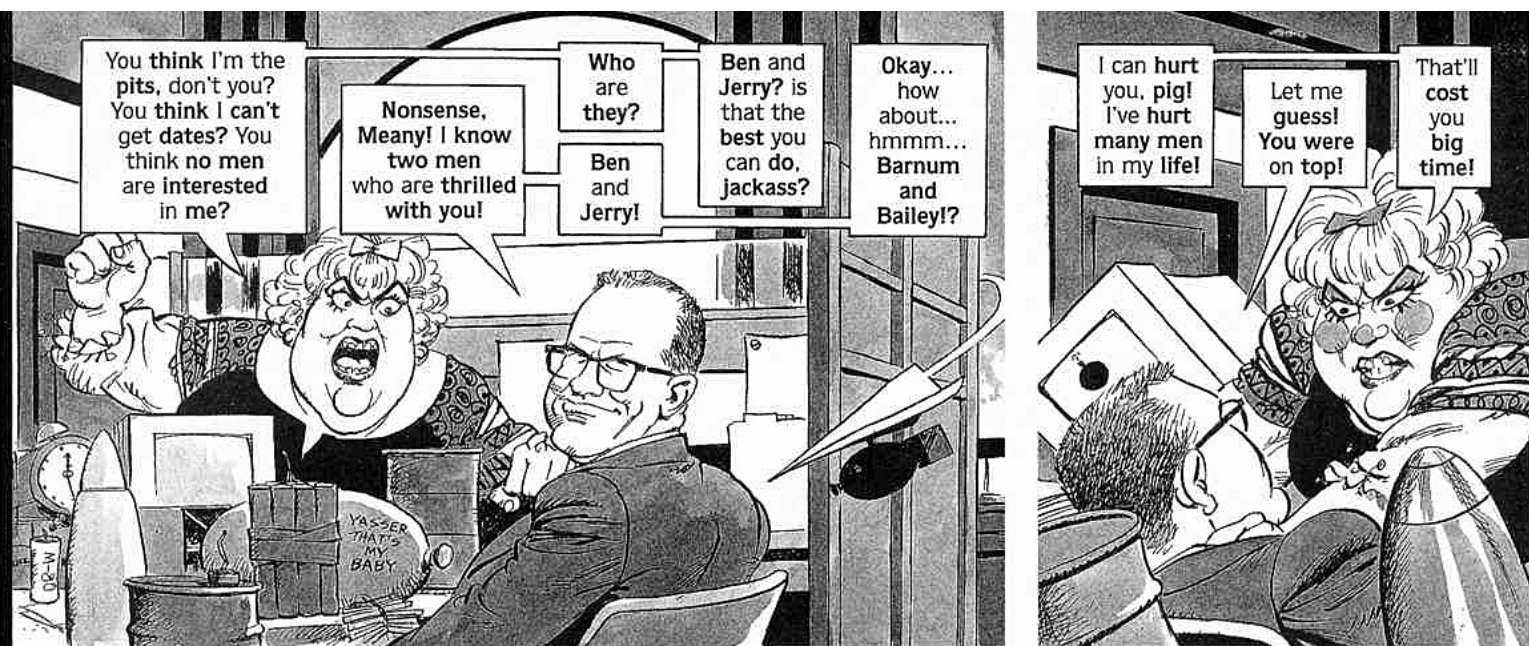
My, my...who could be that cruel and insensitive? Heh Heh Heh!

Let me guess: It's you, hostile heifer!

That stuff's going to explode and make one humongous mess!

Sounds like it's got the same ingredients as your makeup!





Yikes! What is this, some sort of an earthquake?

No! It's the weekly spontaneous dance production number!

Odd! The cast has been "rehearsing" this "spontaneous" dance number for the past two months!

Wow! I love it! Isn't this incredible television!

It's just what America wants to see! Fat people shaking their booty!

This could be the worst TV musical piece since that disaster a few years back...*Cop Rock*!

At least in *Cop Rock* the dancers weren't sucked into each other's gravitational pull!

What a unique "concept"! Droop is doing the "Time Warp" from *Rocky Horror* and Meany is Priscilla, Queen of the Desert!

Look! And there's a third dance team! wearing costumes from the show *ER*!

Actually, that's a real emergency team — just in case Droop and Meany collide!



Viewers voted this the second most popular moment of the show!

What's the most popular moment?

When they finally stop!

I just love to shake my groove thing!

Just keep it up, babe! This number is likely to win us an award!

An Emmy?

More likely — "Best Sow & Boar" at the Ohio State Fair and Livestock Show!

Whew! I sure am one hot mama!

We're running long! Meany, stop dancing and break into a melody!

Why?

Because everyone knows the show ain't over till the fat lady sings!

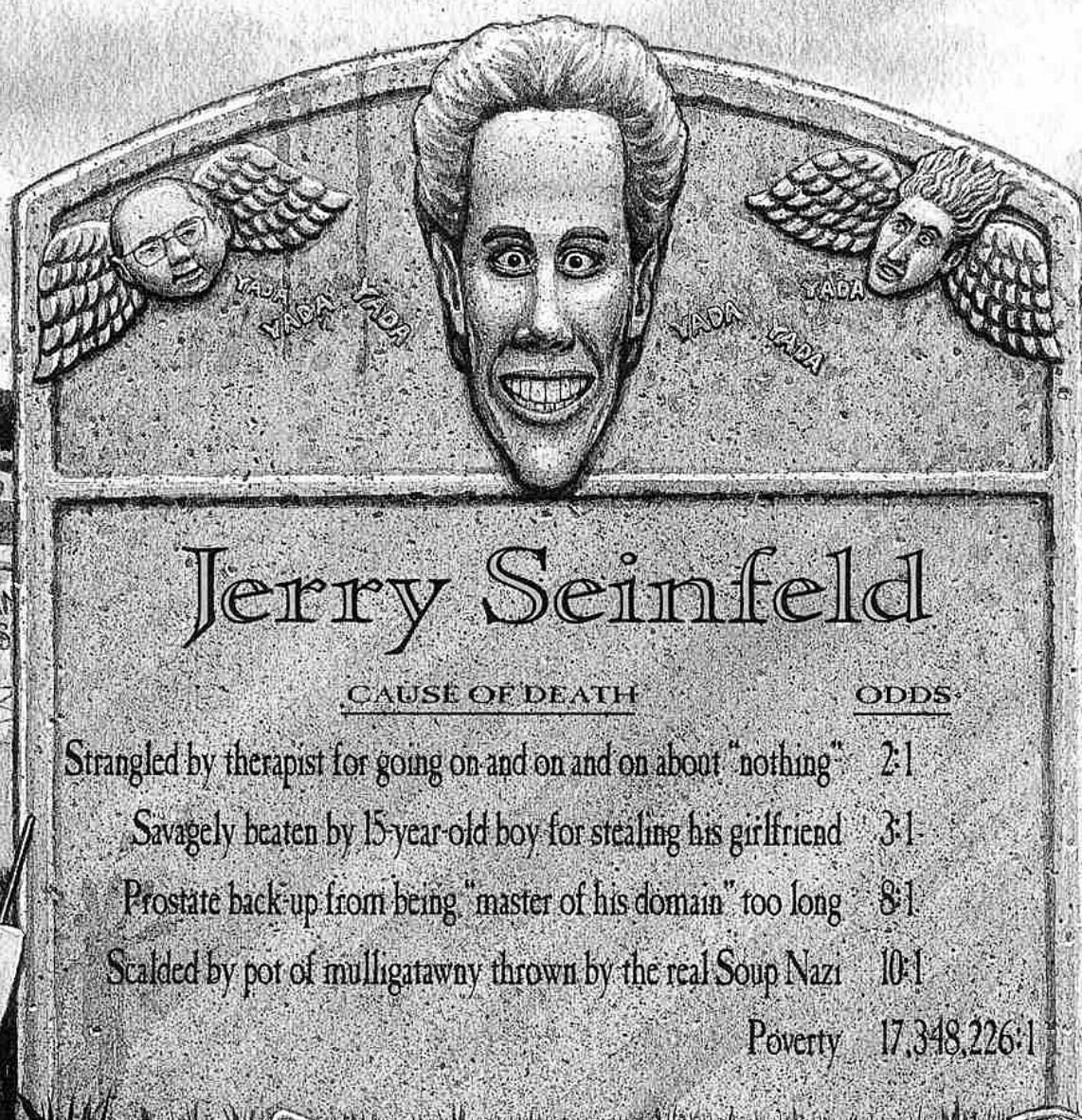




GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

# MAD'S CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars is going to settle down for a tasty bowl of death soup!  
**THIS MONTH'S ROTTING PILE OF FLESH-TO-BE:**



Jerry Seinfeld

CAUSE OF DEATH

ODDS

Strangled by therapist for going on and on and on about "nothing" 2:1

Savagely beaten by 15-year-old boy for stealing his girlfriend 3:1

Prostate back-up from being "master of his domain" too long 8:1

Scalded by pot of mulligatawny thrown by the real Soup Nazi 10:1

Poverty 17,348,226:1



**WHAT BELOVED FOUR  
LEGGED CREATURE  
WON'T BE AROUND  
TO LIGHT UP  
KIDS' LIVES THIS  
CHRISTMAS?**

## HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Every child loves Christmas. From trimming the tree and making holiday cookies to receiving gifts, the holiday season is an exciting time! However, this spirit can be broken if expectations aren't fulfilled and someone turns up missing from the festivities. To find out who this absent critter is, fold page as shown.



**FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!**



**FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT**



**FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"**



**JOLLY HOLIDAY SPIRITS ARE AFFECTED WHEN WE  
CAN'T SEE OLD FRIENDS. THIS SAD FACT IS EM-  
PHASIZED BY THE MELANCHOLY MANY PEOPLE FEEL**



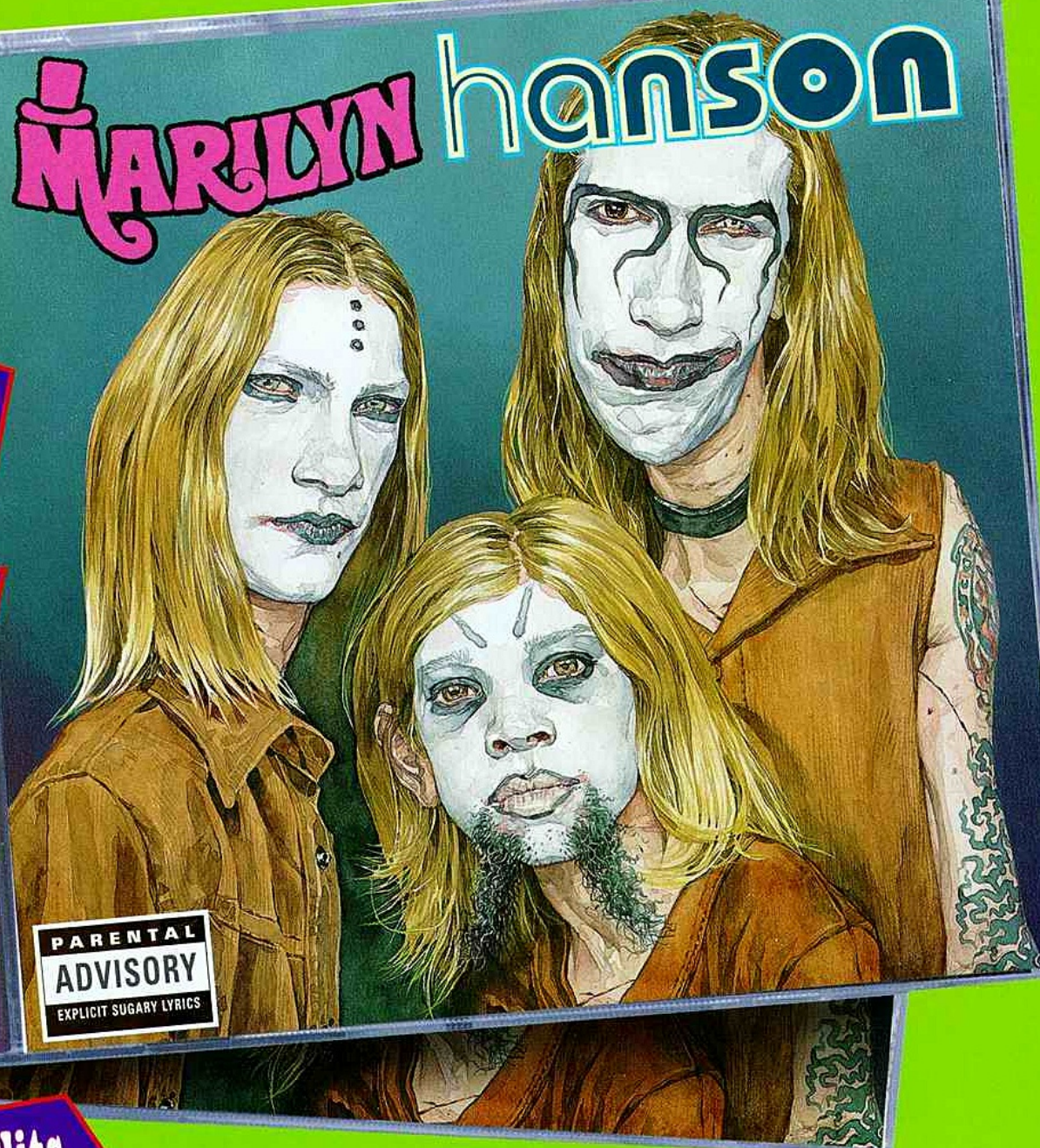
ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE





Now Available on Jerkury/Interdope CDs & Tapes!

# MARILYN hanson



THEY'RE  
A LITTLE BIT  
CUTESY...

...A  
LITTLE BIT  
GOTH 'N'  
ROLL!

Featuring The Hits

MMMBondage ♦ Smells Like Three Goofy Children ♦ Diary  
of a Dope (and His Two Brothers) ♦ I Spent My Allowance  
on Goat's Blood ♦ Where's the Love? Probably Next to  
Your Missing Chromosome ♦ A Minute Without Urine